

V.
TEMPORA THOMSONI 187

IN

LATINO VERSU REDDITA

A

ROBERTO CHRISTIANO BROWNELL.



LONDINO:

VENDUNTUR APUD MR. YEATS, QUEENS GATE; MR. HOOKHAM,
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T E M P O R A

JACOBI THOMSONI,

IN

LATINO VERSU REDDITA,

ROBERTO CHRISTIANO BROWNELL

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CANDIDO ET BENEVOLO LECTORI.

OMNIS scribendi generis literatim et accurate interpretari forsan difficillimum est. In opere subsequente plurima omittuntur, quæ nihil ad rem pertinent, et quæ mundum producuntur; multa sunt emendata. Sed, Lector, si mens penè infortuniis obruta, tecum ulla valeat, miserecors culpis atque erroribus parce. Hæc studiosè poemata lege et perpende; non disputationes, sed cuncta, quæ ad vitam bonam, et religiosam tendunt, invenies. Nomen Dei, in quoque Tempore perspicuè apparet, et exaltatur; atque e minimis ad maxima Magni Creatoris potentiam mirandam videmus.

V E R.

E R R A T A.

SPRING, line 55, pro *offibusque* lege *opibusque*.
line 407, pro *radios* lege *rutilos*.
line 416, pro *rock* lege *rook*.
line 426, pro *juvencus* lege *juvenca*.
line 427, pro *pulcher suavis olens* lege *pulchra
et suavis olens*.
line 454, dele the, after *signo*.
line 472, pro *nonnulla* lege *non ulla*.

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WINTER, line 349, for *asperè* lege *aspera*.
line 37, for *peraulam* lege *per aulam*.

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E R R A T A.

SUMMER, line 1, pro *cælum apparet lege cælum apparet*
line 29, pro *quque lege quoque.*
line 67, pro *auroe lege auras.*
line 165, pro *maturi fructus lege maturi et fructus*
line 226, pro *ac uunt lege acuunt*
line 488, pro *uellæ lege ullæ.*
line 509, pro *quasseat lege quassat.*
line 517, pro *pur ove lege purove*

AUTUMN, line 49, pro *ea lege illa*
line 56, *sylvæ* verbum omittitur

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S P R I N G.

COME, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness come,
And from the bosom of the dropping cloud,
While music wakes around veil'd in a shower
Of shadowing roses, on our plains descend,

And see where furly Winter passes off
Far to the North, and calls his ruffian blasts :
His blasts obey, and quit the howling hill,
The shatter'd forest, and the ravag'd vale ;
While softer gales succeed, at whose kind touch,
Dissolving snows in livid torrents lost,

5
10

The

V E R.

V E R, geniale, veni, comitans clementia, adesto,
Ætheria, et gremio nubis stillantis in aer,
Musica dum circum furgit velata rosarum
Umbris, in campos nostros descende, vocatum.

Aspice, transit Hyems, atque intractabilis horror, 5
Usque axem ad gelidum, flatulque arcessit acerbos;
Et parent dociles, relinquunt montemque framentem,
Sylvas quassatas, plenam vallemque ruinæ;
Auræ dum teneræ succedunt, flamine leni,
Liquunturque nives tectæ torrentibus atris, 10

The mountains lift their green heads to the sky.
As yet the trembling year is unconfirm'd,
And Winter oft at eve resumes the breeze,
Chills the pale morn, and bids his driving fleets
Deform the day delightless : so that scarce 15
The bittern knows his time, with bill ingulph,
To shake the founding marsh, or from the shore
The plovers when to scatter o'er the heath,
And sing their wild notes to the list'ning waste.

At last from Aries rolls the bounteous sun, 20
And the bright Bull receives him ; then no more
Th' expansive atmosphere is cramp'd with cold ;
But full of life and vivifying soul,
Lifts the light clouds sublime, and spreads them then,
Fleecy and white, o'er all-surrounding heaven. 25

Forth fly the tepid airs, and unconfin'd,
Unbinding earth, the moving softness strays.

Joyous,

Cæruleos apices nebulis montesque refurgunt.
Temporibus variis tremulus turbatur et annus,
Vespere Bruma auram nimbosam sæpe resumit,
Mane atque algefcit pallens, nubesque volantes
Obscurant faciem solis; vix Ardea tempus 15
Cognoscit rostro resonam quaffare paludem
Dentato, aut volitare oris pluvialis apertis,
Atque auscultanti rude fundere carmen eremo.

Denique munificus cursum sol Arjete volvit.
Accipit et Taurus fulgens; non amplius acri 20
Frigore dilatum cœlum constringit et omne;
Vitâ at completum recreanti amplumque vigore,
Sublevat excelsas nubes, spargitque per aer
Exiguas, tenues, albas, super æthera tota.

Aera nunc tepefacta ruunt immunia, terram 25
Exsolvitque movens clementia mitè vagata.
Naturam impatiens sentit lætatus agrestis

Mollitam

Joyous, th' impatient husbandman perceives
 Relenting nature, and his lusty steers
 Drives from their stall, to where th' well-us'd plough 30
 Lies in the furrow, loosened from the frost.
 There, unrefusing to the harness'd yoke,
 They lend their shoulders, and begin their toil,
 Chear'd by the simple song, and soaring lark.
 Mean while incumbent o'er the shining share 35
 The master leans, removes th' obstructing clay,
 Winds the whole work, and sidelong lays the glebe.

White thro' the neighbouring fields the sower stalks
 With measur'd step; and liberal throws the grain
 Into the faithful bosom of the ground. 40
 The harrow follows harsh, and shuts the scene.

Be gracious, heaven! for now laborious man
 Has done his part. Ye fostering breezes blow!
 Ye fostering dews, ye tender showers, descend!

And

Mollitam, cogitque bovilibus ille juvencos
Robustos, campis quâ ter nunc utile aratrum
Indormit fulcis, glacie durâque solutum. 30
Illic armatoque jugo dant pectora vestra,
Incipiunt urgere suos variosque labores,
Nunc hilarat cantus simplex, nunc vox et alaudæ
Interea incumbens fulgens innixus aratrum
Restat herus, limum obstantem removetque tenacem,
Omne opus effingit, glebam obliquamque reponit.

Solus per vicina fator rura ambulat albus
Metitis pedibus; largus nunc femina spargit
Fertilis in gremio fido telluris; et occa
Aspera persequitur, scenam clauditque feracem. 40

O Pater omnipotens mortalibus esto benignus,
Pars sua perfecta est. Auræ spirare foventes?
O Rores, teneræ pluviae descendite, alentes!

Redde

And temper all, thou world-reviving sun 45
 Into the perfect year! Nor ye who live
 In luxury and ease, in pomp and pride,
 Think these lost themes unworthy of your ear.

Ye generous Britons, venerate the plough!
 And o'er your hills, and long-withdrawing vales, 50
 Let Autumn spread his treasures to the sun,
 Luxuriant and unbounded! As the sea,
 Far thro' his azure turbulent domain,
 Your empire owns, and from a thousand shores
 Wafts all the pomp of life into your ports. 55
 So with superior boon may your rich soil
 Exuberant, Nature's better blessings pour
 O'er every land, the naked nations clothe,
 And be th' exhaustless granary of the world.
 Nor only thro' the lenient air this change, 60
 Delicious breathes; the penetrative sun,
 His force deep-darting to the dark retreat

Of

O mundum recreans Phœbus tu cuncta gubernas,
Redde annum plenum ! Nec vos qui tempora ducunt
Luxuriâ, fastu, pompis, blandâque quiete,
Auribus hæc vestris ignari indigna putate.

O gens Anglorum, venera tu nobile aratrum !
Et super excelsos montes; vallesque profundas,
Soli thesauros Autumnus spargat acervis, 50
Fructu luxurians ac infinitus ! ut æquor
Longè per glaucas undas, perturbida regna
Imperium agnoscit, multo de littore fundit
Vitæ delicias, portus inducit et altos.
Sic natale solum gazis offibusque beatum, 55
Munera Naturæ fundat, spargatque per orbem.
Vestiet atque viros nudos gentesque misertas,
Et maneat mundo toto granaria plena.
Non tantum aspirat mutatio lene per aer
Dulcis ; sol penetrans radiis et luce serenâ 60
Pervaditque sinus altos, atque intima terræ,

Of vegetation, sets the steaming power
At large, to wander o'er the vernal earth.
From the moist meadow to the withered hill, 65
Led by the breeze, the vivid verdure runs,
And swells, and deepens to the cherish'd eye.
The hawthorn whitens; and the juicy groves
Put forth their buds, unfolding by degrees,
Till the whole leafy forest stands display'd 70
In full luxuriance, to the sighing gales;
Where the deer rustle thro' the shining brake,
And the birds sing conceal'd. At once array'd
In all the colours of the flushing year,
By Nature's swift, and secret-working hand, 75
The garden glows, and fills the liberal air
With lavish fragrance; while the promis'd fruit
Lies yet a little embryo, unperceiv'd,
Within its crimson folds. Now from the town
Buried in smoke, and sleep, and noisome damps, 80
Oft let me wander o'er the dewy fields,

Where

Fulget quâ herba latet, fluit exhalansque potestas
In campos, viridem circum orbem larga vagatur
Ex madidis pratis, ad ficca cacumina montis,
Duâta àuris tepidis, viridans vis vivida currit, 65
Luminibusque tumet placidis, augetque per æther.
Candida spina nitet; fœcunda et fuccida sylva
Pullulat, et crebrò frondet cum vimine, sensim
Pandens, luxuriâ folios exuberat amplâ
Omne nemus, teneris et suspirantibus auris; 70
Cervus quâ crepitat torquentes inter opacas
Sylvas, quâ volucres celatæ carmine mulcent.
Vestitus pleni variisque coloribus anni,
Nunc vi Naturæ celeri et secretè moventi,
Hortus candescit, largum et fragrantia fusa 75
Omne replet cœlum; fructus dum fertilis arbor
Celat promissos, humano oculoque remotas
Purpureis finibus. somnis, udoque vapore
Urbe procul magnâ, piceâ fuligine cinctâ,
Fas mihi nunc lætus rorata errare per arva, 80

Where freshness breathes; and dash the trembling drops
 From the bent bush, as thro' the verdant maze
 Of sweet-briar hedges I pursue my walk;
 If, brush'd from Russian wilds, a cutting gale 85
 Rise not, and scatter from his humid wings
 The clammy mildew; or, dry blowing, breathe
 Untimely frost; before whose baseful blast
 The full-blown spring thro' all her foliage shrinks,
 Joyless, and dead, a wide-dejected waste. 90
 For oft, engender'd by the hazy North,
 Miriads on miriads, insect-armies waft
 Keen in the poison'd breeze: and wasteful eat,
 Thro' buds, and bark, into the blacken'd core
 Their eager way. A feeble race! yet oft 95
 The sacred fons of vengeance! on whose course
 Corrosive famine waits, and kills the year,
 To check this plague the skilful farmer chaff,
 And blazing straw, before his orchard burns;
 Till, all-involv'd in smoke, the latent foe 100

From

Quà spirat quæsitâ falus; quassare trementes
Flectentique rubo guttas, vividantia rura
Pervagor ut meditans circumdata sepibus altis.
Littore Ruffiaco si non properaret acuta
Aura, aut viscosum pennis aspergat ab udis 85
Virum, aut per campos mittat sua flamina ficca,
Vel glaciem imtempestivam; quæ veris honores
Florentes stringit, frondes spoliâtque virentes,
Et nemus apparet desertum, tristeque visu.
Arcto infecta volant nebulosâ millia turbis 90
Pestiferasque ferunt auras; comeduntque profusa,
Corticibus gemmas, ciccum penetrantia nigrum
Se involvunt. Soboles infirma! at sæpe ministri
Numinis irati sacri! sequiturque catervam
Importuna fames, venientem et destruit annum. 95
Hanc arcere luem paleas expertus agrestis
Præparat et stipulas, ante et pomaria flagrat;
Dum omnis turba latens fumo circumdata, cunctis
Suffocata ruit fissuris imbre nigranti:

Spargitur

From every cranny suffocated falls :
 Or scatters o'er the blooms the pungent dust
 Of pepper, fatal to the frosty tribe :
 Or, when the envenom'd leaf begins to curl,
 With sprinkling water drowns them in their nest; 105
 Nor while they pick them up with busy bill,
 The little trooping birds unwisely scares.

Be patient, swains; these cruel-seeming winds
 Blow not in vain. Far hence they keep, repress'd,
 Those deepening clouds on clouds, surcharg'd with rain,
 That o'er the vast Atlantic hither borne,
 In endless train, would quench the summer blaze,
 And, cheerless drown the crude unripen'd year.

The North-east spends his rage; he now shut up
 Within his iron cave, the effusive South 115
 Warms the wide air, and o'er the void of heaven
 Breathes the big clouds with vernal showers diffent.

At

Spargitur in flores piperis nunc pulvis amarus, 100
Turbis funestus glacialibus; undique vinctis:
Si folium viro infectum crispare videtur,
Agricola in nidis spargentibus obruit undis;
Nec, dum intenta legit, vigili rostroque laborat
Gnava cohors volucrum, sapiens non territat illam. 105

Hi flatus nobis sævi, remanete, quieti,
O juvenes, spirant non frustra. Ast æthere nubes
Illas densatas cohibent, pluviisque gravatas
Quæ pervastum Atlantiacum sine fine catervis
Huc accedentes, extinguunt aurea dona 110
Æstatis, mæstæ, et maturam haud tempus inundent.

Nunc Aquilo sævit, ferrato carcere clausus
Auster et effusus spatiosum calfacit aer,
Amplas dispergit nubes totum per inane,
Vernis dilatas pluviis, atque imbribus atris. 115

Obscura

At first a dusky wreath they seem to rise,
 Scarce staining ether ; but by fast degrees,
 In heaps on heaps, the doubling vapour fails 120
 Along the loaded sky, and mingling deep
 Sits on th' horizon round a settled gloom.
 Not such as wintry storms on mortals shed,
 Oppressing life; but lovely, gentle, kind,
 And full of every hope, and every joy, 125
 The wish of Nature. Gradual sinks the breeze,
 Into a perfect calm; that not a breath
 Is heard to quiver thro' the closing wood,
 Or rust'ling turn the many-twinkling leaves
 Of aspin tall: the uncurling floods, diffus'd 130
 Forget their course. 'Tis silence all,
 And pleasing expectation. Herds and flocks
 Drop the dry sprig, and mute-imploring eye
 The falling verdure. Hush'd in short suspense,
 The plummy people streak their wings with oil, 135
 To throw the lucid moisture trickling off;

And

Obscura apparent surgentia nubila ferta,
Æthera nec tingunt; geminans ac aere denso
Nunc vapor augefcit, per cœlum et miscet onustum.
Et fixis tenebris nigrefcunt omnia circum.
Non tales, glacialis hyems. mortalibus almas 120
Dat nubes, vitam occidens, felicior ætas
Effundit mundo teneras, gratafque, benignas,
Omni fpe plenas, et gaudia cuncta tenentes,
Naturæ optatum. Paulatim lenior aura
Omnino tranquilla manet; nemus inter opacum 125
Non fonus auditur tenuis, nunc fylva filetur,
Populus aut crepitat fplendentia brachia flatu
Ardua; non crifpata errant et fufa fluenta
Curfumque ignorant. Semel alta filentia regnant,
Spes atque anxietate placens. armenta gregesque 130
Arida dimittunt virgulta, et muta cadentem
Afpiciunt herbam. Gens et plumata tacetur,
Ungit dum pennas oleo, humoremque micantem
Guttatim linquit; venientia figna choræam

And wait th' approaching sign to strike, at once
Into the general choir. Even mountains, vales,
And forests seem, impatient, to demand
The promis'd sweetness. Man superior walks 140
Amid the glad creation, musing praise,
And looking lively gratitude. At last,
The clouds consign their treasures to the fields;
The stealing shower is scarce to patter heard,
By such as wander thro' the forest-walks 145
Beneath th' umbrageous multitude of leaves,

Thus all day long the full-distended clouds
Indulge their genial stores and well-shower'd earth
Is deep enrich'd with vegetable life;
'Till in the Western sky, the downward sun 150
Looks out, effulgent, from amid the flush
Of broken clouds, gay-shifting to his beam.
The rapid radiance instantaneous strikes
Th' illumin'd mountain, thro the forest streams,

Jungere læta manet. Montes vallesque videntur 135

Et nemus impatiens cœli promissa rogare.

In mundum ante omnes lætum, Vir numine plenus

Ingreditur meditans, et præmia debita reddit.

Denique consignant nubes sua munera campis;

Vix sonus auditur repentis parvulus imbris, 140

Per nemoris plateas, sylvasque errantibus illis,

Quà quæque et ramis tegitur frondentibus arbor.

Sic dilata diem per totum nubila aquarum

Munera dant nobis genialia, et humida tellus

Ditatur pluviis, vegeto fruiturque vigore; 145

Dum, cœlo occiduo, sol præceps aspicit undis,

Effulgens, nubes inter fractasque coruscat.

Extemplò lumen radians in fulgida montis

Culmina resplendet, per sylvam profluit omnem,

Concutit in fluctus, flavâ et caligine, fumans, 150

Shakes on the floods. and in a yellow mist, 155
 Far smoaking o'er the interminable plain,
 In twinkling myriads lights the dewy gems.
 Moist, bright, and green, the landskip laughs around.
 Full swell the woods, their every music wakes,
 Mix'd in wild concert with the warbling brooks 160
 Increas'd, the distant bleating of the hills,
 The hollow lows responsive from the vales,
 Whence blending all the sweetened zephyr springs.
 Mean time refracted from yon eastern cloud,
 Bestriding earth, the grand ethereal bow 165
 Shoots up immense ; and every hue unfolds.

Then spring the living herbs, profusely wild,
 O'er all the deep-green earth, beyond the power
 Of botanist to number up their tribes :
 Whether he steals along the lonely dale, 170
 In silent search ; or thro' the forest, rank
 With what the dull incurious weeds account,

Burfts

Undique quæ cingit latum fine limite campum,
Lucibus innumeris lustrat per roscida rura.
Humida, clarescens, viridis nunc terra videtur
Circum. fylva sonat, vocum et discrimia grata
Affurgunt, rivi que addunt sua murmura rauca, 155
Balatus pecorum longinqui montibus acres,
Valle reperiunt bovis raucique boatus,
Unde venit Zephyrus miscens hæc omnia blandus.
Interea irradians Eois nubibus arcus
Grandis, et ætherius, totum qui possidet orbem, 160
Emicat immensus, varios funditque colores.

Herbæ gemmascunt vegetæ tunc rure profusæ,
Per viridem tellurem omnem; herbarumque peritus
Nec numerare potest diversa et nomina multa:
Seu perscrutatur tacitus secreta profundæ 165
Vallis; sylvarum aut latebras, ubi inutilis herba
Abditur, urget iter cæcum; montisque cacumen,
Verticis

Bursts his blind way ; or climbs the mountain rock,
Fir'd by the nodding verdure of its brow.

With such a liberal hand has Nature flung 175
Their seeds abroad, blown them about in winds,
Innumerable mix'd them with the nursing mould,
The moistening current, and prolific rain.

Now when the first foul torrent of the brooks,
Swell'd with the vernal rains, is ebb'd away ; 180
And, whitening, down their mossy-tinctur'd stream
Descends the billowy foam : now is the time,
While yet the dark-brown water aids the guile,
To tempt the trout. The well-dissembled fly,
The rod fine-tapering with elastic spring, 185
Snatch'd from the hoary steed the floating line,
And all thy slender watry stores prepare.
But let not on thy hook the tortur'd worm,
Convulsive, twist in agonizing folds ;
Which by rapacious hunger swallow'd deep, 190
Gives,

Verticis ascendit ramis nudantibus actus.

Larga manu tantâ rerum Natura creatrix

Semina fœcunda offert ; ventis sæpe per orbem 170

Mittit, commiscetque novâ tellure fovente

Plurima, vel rivis madidis, pluviâque feraci.

Nunc cum prima ruunt rivorum fœda fluenta

Imbribus amplorum vernis, flumenque recedit ;

Fluctus spumantes albi labuntur in undas 175

Muscosas, nunc tempus adest, dum lympha dolosam

Fusca juvat fraudem, trutam invitare natantem.

Nunc bene formatam muscam, calamumque minutum

Nunc, Piscator, equo rapta albo undantia lina,

Parvula, quære volens, fluvialia et arma parato. 180

Hamo sed nunquam cruciatum affigis acuto

Vermem convulsum, sævoque volumine tortum ;

Qui dirâ esurie absorptus, vel fauce rapaci,

Pectore dum laceras multo cum sanguine tincto,

Dat

Gives, as you tear it from the bleeding heart
Of the weak, helpless, uncomplaining wretch,
Harsh pain, and horror to the tender hand.

When with his lively ray the potent sun
Has pierc'd the streams, and rous'd the finny race,
Then, issuing chearful, to thy sport repair;
Chief should the western breezes curling play,
And light o'er ether bear the shadowy clouds;
High to their fount, this day, amid the hills,
And woodlands warbling round, trace up the brooks.
The next, pursue their rocky-channel'd maze,
Down to the river, in whose ample wave
Their little naiads love to sport at large.
Just in dubious point, where with the pool
Is mix'd the trembling stream, or when it boils 205
Around the stone, or from the hollow'd bank
Reverted plays in undulating flow,
There throw, nice-judging, the delusive fly;

And

Dat menti humanæ luctum, angoremque nefandum.

Dum sol ignitus radiis vivacibus annem
Pervasit, gentem et pinnatam animavit in alto
Flumine; tunc lætus, piscosum exquire recessum:
Si Zephyrus spiret crispantia flamina circum.
Umbrosæque leves nubes per cœla feruntur; 190
Quære, die hoc, fontes in montibus undique cinctos,
Sylvam inter resonam et rivis scrutare fluentes.
Succedente, vias dubias, per faxea tecta
Persequere ad flumen sapiens, nam fluctibus amplis,
Luxuriare juvat parva et piscola caterva. 195
Illic, quâ tremulus miscetur flumine rivus,
Vel circum lapidem, quâ fons ebullit acutum,
Aut fluit effosâ sinuoso vortice ripâ,
Hic muscam prudens fallacem conjice ad unguem;
Dum trahis in gyrum experto curvamine, cauto 200

And as you lead it round in artful curve;
 With eye attentive mark the springing game. 210
 Strait as above the surface of the flood
 They wanton rise, or urg'd by hunger leap,
 Then fix with gentle touch the barbed hook;
 Some lightly tossing to the grassy bank,
 And to the shelving shore flow-dragging some, 215
 With various hand proportion'd to their force.
 If yet too young and easily deceiv'd,
 A worthless prey scarce bends your pliant rod,
 Him, piteous of his youth, and the short space
 He has enjoyed the vital light of heaven, 220
 Soft disengage; and back into the stream
 The speckled infant throw. But should you lure
 From his dark haunt, beneath the tangled roots
 Of pendant trees, the monarch of the brook,
 Behoves you then to ply your finest art. 225
 Long time he, following cautious, scans the fly;
 And oft attempts to seize it; but as oft

The

Lumine, et attento salientes aspice pisces.
Dum supra undarum faciem præda emicat altè
Lasciva, aut jejuna fames saltare coercet,
Tunc leni tactu barbatum dejicis hamum;
Graminea has leviter fluviorum ad littora jactans,
Illas tardè movens declivibus attrahis oris,
Et quodcunque petunt robur, da mente libenti.
Si tibi præda bono fraudis facilisque latentis
Indigna acceleret, teneræ memor esto juventæ
Temporis atque brevis fortiti luce ferenâ, 210
Leniter infidiis dissolve, et rejice rivo
Infantem maculis tinctum. si ex arboris imâ
Radice allicias lapsæ, latebrisve profundis
Undarum regem, fraudes artemque peritum
Exercere decet, muscam nam conspicit atrox 215
Conscius ecce diù, prædam captare natantem
Sæpius aggreditur, nunc sæpius ille recusat,
Alloquiturque metum nunc amnis suspiciosum.
Denique dum nubes fortasse supervenit umbram

The dimpled water speaks his jealous fear.
 At last, while haply o'er the shaded fun
 Passes a cloud, he desperate takes the death 230
 With fullen plunge. At once he darts along,
 Deep-struck, and runs out all the lengthen'd line;
 Then seeks the farthest ooze, the sheltering weed,
 The cavern'd bank, his old secure abode;
 And flies aloft, and flounces round the pool, 235
 Indignant of the guile. With yielding hand,
 That feels him still, yet to his furious course
 Gives way, you, now retiring, following now
 Across the stream, exhaust his idle rage:
 Till floating broad upon his breathless side, 240
 And to his fate abandon'd, to the shore
 You gaily drag your unresisting prize.

When first the soul of love is sent abroad,
 Warm thro' the vital air, and on the heart
 Harmonious seizes, the gay troops begin, 245

In

Solis, crudelem mortem tunc occupat audax 220

Saltu moroso. læsus semel irruit omni

Vi, volitat lino producto in flumine sævus ;

Quærit et extremum rivorum, herbamque tegentem,

Atque cavernosum littus, sua tecta quieta

Olim, dum suprâ saltat, mergitque dolorum 225

Indignans lymphas circum. cedente manuque

Illum sentis adhuc ; rapidis sed cursibus instas

Submittens, sequeris tu felix, jamque recedis

Per rivum, ignavum undis exhaurisque furorem :

Dum super exanimum corpus, nunc fluctuat amplius

Desertus, spoliumque oris adducis inerme.

Spargitur at quando vehemens vitale per aer

Impetus effusus modulatus dulcis amoris

Corripit et pectus ; tunc cœpit læta caterva,

Velox

In gallant thought to plume the painted wing,
And try again the long-forgotten strain,
At first faint-warbled ; then up springs the lark,
Shrill voic'd and loud, the messenger of morn ;
Ere yet the shadows fly he mounted sings 250
Amid the dawning clouds, and from their haunts
Calls up the tuneful nations. The thrush
And woodlark, o'er the kind contending throng
Superior heard, run thro' the sweetest length
Of notes ; when list'ning Philomela deigns 255
To let them joy, and purposes, in thought
Elate, to make her night excell their day.
The blackbird whistles from the thorny brake ;
The mellow bullfinch answers from the grove :
Nor are the linnets, o'er the flow'ring furze 260
Pour'd out profusely, silent. Join'd to these
Innumerable songsters, in the fresh'ning shade
Of new-sprung leaves, their modulation mix
Mellifluous. The jay, the rook, the daw,

And

Velox atque agilis, plumatam expandere pennam,
Carminis oblita, et tentat cantare per æther
Vix primum refonans; exultans surgit alauda
Arguta, atque sonora, rubentis nuncia mane,
Ante volant nubes; ascensa et concinit altis
Coelis, et latebris tenebrosis advocat alma 240
Omne genus volucrum. turdus, gallerita vagansque
Eminet ante alias, et suavi carmine mulcet;
Per sylvam auscultans, dum luxuriare per umbram
Concedit Philomela, hilari de pectore lætans
Exsperare diem molitur nocte canorâ. 245
Cantillat merula e spinosa vepre, cavato
Respondet rubicilla antro, linaria acuta
Nec filet in fylvis. his commiscetur ubique
Tota cohors volucrum, atque uno modulamine jungit
Mellifluens. cornix, et rauca monedula, parra, 250
Aspera vox omnis, contraria carmina denso
In nemore auditur; dum longè mœsta palumbes
Tristitiâ afficitur, lugenti et murmure cantat.

Procreat

And each harsh pipe discordant heard alone, 265
Aid the full concert : while the stock-dove breathes
A melancholy murmur thro' the whole.

'Tis love creates their melody, and all
This waste of music is the voice of love ;
That even to birds, and beasts, the tender arts 270
Of pleasing teaches. Hence the glossy kind
Try every winning way inventive love
Can dictate, and in courtship to their mates
Pour forth their little souls. First, wide around,
With distant awe, in airy rings they rove, 275
Endeavouring by a thousand tricks to catch
The cunning, conscious, half-averted glance
Of their regardless charmer. Should she seem
Soft'ning the least approbance to bestow,
Their colours burnish, and by hope inspired, 280
They brisk advance ; then on a sudden struck,
Retire disorderd ; then again approach ;

Procreat almus amor modulamen, vox et amoris
Est concentus eis, præbens avibusque ferisque 255
Has teneras delectandi artes. fulgida turba
Quæ ingeniosus amor dictat, læta omnia tentat,
Et Veneris certa ostendit sua signa fidelis
Lascivis fociis, flammæ atque explicat omnes.
Nunc circumvolitat trepidâ formidine primò 260
Masque petit rostro oscula; felix urget amorem
Millibus atque dolis, obliquaque lumina, vafra,
Aspicit immemoris focii. Si appareat illa
Blanda parùm; gaudens tunc pectus anhelat amore
Totum; spe elatus varios panditque colores, 265
Progrediturque agilis; subito terrore recedit
Turbatus; lætans animo rursusque propinquat,
Quæque nitens maculis trepidatque cupidine pluma.
Cum fœdus nidi illis connubiale statutum est,
Sylvis festinant altis, ut quæque voluntas 270
Suggestit, aut secreta falus, aut esca, voluptas
Vel nova dictat iter; quidam dumeta requirunt

In fond rotation spread the spotted wing,

And shiver every feather with desire.

Connubial leagues agreed, to the deep woods 285

They haste away, all as their fancy leads,

Pleasure, or food, or secret safety prompts;

Some to the holly-hedge nestling repair,

Some to the rude protection of the thorn

Commit their feeble offspring: the cleft tree 290

Offers its kind concealment to a few,

Their food its insects, and its moss their nests.

Others apart far in the grassy dale,

Or roughening waste, their humble texture weave;

But most in woodland solitudes delight, 295

In unfrequented glooms, or shaggy banks,

Steep, and divided by a babling brook,

Whose murmurs soothe them all the livelong day,

When by kind duty fix'd. Among the roots

Of hazel, pendant o'er the plaintive stream, 300

They frame the first foundation of their domes;

Dry

Nidificantes; atque parare cubilia sepem

Spīniferam quærunt alii; prolemque tenellam

Dant vepribus: densis offert et frondibus arbor 275

Paucis fissâ umbras; optata alimenta benignas

Atque infecta dapes præbent, musculusque cubile.

Valle in gramineâ, pars altera læta seorsum',

Desertove àspro ædificat sua parvula tecta.

Plurima sed sylvas tristes, nigrosque recessus 280

Opportunè petit, nemus aut, quâ nulla viator

Linquit signa pedum, vel ripam carice plenam,

Aut fluit incerto tenuis quâ murmure rivus,

Perque diem longum levitèr quâ lymphâ susurrat;

Sed nunc urget amor, ter blandi et cura parentis.

Inter radices falicis pendentis in undas

Luctifonas, hîc quidam prima cubilia ponunt,

Et Virgulta jacent siccissima, et arte periti

Jungunt, sic voluere, luto; nunc occupat aer

Tota cohors volucrum, pennis circum undique multis.

Nunc super et stagnum limosum garrula hirundo,

Dry sprigs of trees, in artful fabrick laid,
 And bound with clay together. Now 'tis nought
 But restless hurry thro' the busy air,
 Beat by unnumber'd wings. The swallow sweeps 305
 The slimy pool, to build his hanging house
 Intent. And often from the careless back
 Of herds, and flocks, a thousand tugging bills
 Pluck hair and wool; and oft when unobserv'd,
 Steal from the barn a straw: till soft and warm, 310
 Clean, and complete, their habitation grows.

As thus the patient dam assiduous sits,
 Not to be tempted from her tender task,
 Or by sharp hunger, or by smooth delight,
 Tho' the whole loosened spring around her blows,
 Her sympathizing lover takes his stand
 High on th' opponent bank, and ceaseless sings
 The tedious time away; or else supplies
 Her place a moment, while she sudden flits

Demissamque domum tectis illa instruit ardens.
Sæpè gregum tergis armentorumque solutis,
Lanas, atque comas avellunt millia rostra;
Sæpe invisa, parens stramentum vellicat æde
Triticeâ; nidus dum fit lanugine plenus, 295
Mollis, perfectus, fœdis sine fordibus omnis.

Dum sedet assidua, et prolis studiosa volucris,
Non fraus ulla valet tecto remove tenello,
Non perdura fames etiam, non blanda voluptas,
Quanquam ver cuncta effundit sua munera campis;
E regione manet vigilans, et fidus amator,
Carminе perpetuo fallit quoque tempora tarda;
Nidum aut suppeditat; subitò dum pervolat aer
Illa brevem quærens escam, rursusque revertit.

Mater

To pick the scanty meal. Th' appointed time 320
With pious toil fulfill'd, the callow young,
Warm, and expanded into perfect life,
Their brittle bondage break, and come to light,
A helpless family, demanding food
With constant clamour : and what passions then 325
On the new parents seize ! Away they fly
Affectionate, and undesiring bear
The most delicious morcel to their young :
[Which equally distributed, again
The search begins. Even so a gentle pair, 330
By fortune sunk, but form'd of generous mould,
In some lone cot amid the distant woods,
Sustain'd alone by providential heaven,
Oft, as they weeping, eye their infant train,
Check their own appetites, and give them all. 335

Nor toil alone they scorn, exalting love,
By the great Father of the Spring inspir'd,

Gives

Mater ubi peperit rupto de carcere prolem 305

Nudatam, tepidamque, et quâ lux alma coruscat,

Læta trahit pullos, clamore alimenta rogantes

Continuo. Affectus qui sunt, quæ cura parentum?

Ultro ferre dapes volitant, et pascere amantes

Lætantur sobolem, et tribuunt suavissima dona, 310

Parte æquâ; tunc plura petunt per rura vicissim.

Sic duo, quos miseris adversi incommoda fati

Vexavere malis, generoso at sanguine natos,

Gaudent cum curis, quæ non ignobile pectus

Afficiunt, humili in tecto per rura remota : 315

Nutriti tantum divino numine cœli,

Infantes teneros heu spectant sæpè dolentes,

Atq; famem cohibent propriam, et proli omnia præbent.

Non solum indignatur eis labor : æstus amoris,

Afflatus magno et veris genitore verendo, 320

Vires

Gives instant courage to the fearful race,
 And to the simple art. With stealthy wing,
 Should some rude foot their woody haunts molest,
 Amid a neighbouring bush they silent drop,
 And whirring thence, as if alarm'd, deceive
 Th' unfeeling school-boy. Hence around the head
 Of wand'ring swain, the white-wing'd plover wheels
 Her founding flight, and then directly on 345
 In long excursion skims the level lawn
 To tempt him from her nest. The wild duck, hence
 O'er the rough moss, and o'er the tractless waste
 The heath-hen flutters (pious fraud) to lead
 The hot-pursuing spaniel far astray. 350

Be not the Muse asham'd, then to bemoan
 Her brother of the grove, by tyrant man
 Inhuman caught, and in the narrow cage
 From liberty confin'd, and boundless air.
 Dull are the pretty slaves, their plumage dull, 355
 Ragged,

Vires dat timidis, ignaris præbet et artem
 Pes rudis infestit sua si sylvestria tecta,
 Tunc mater furtivè volans in sepe propinquâ
 Decidit, inde ruens, quasi territa, cum alite pennâ
 Crudelem fallit puerum, circumvolat alba 325
 In caput errantis juvenis pluvialis, apertum
 Campum perstringit leviter longoque volatu
 Pellicere a nido. Deinceps attenta fulixque
 Avia per deserta, et stagna virentia musco,
 Cursibus in variis iterat, fallacia sacra, 330
 Sylvestris gallina canem eluditque sagacem.

Hic lugere licet focios tibi, Musa, canoros,
 Inclusos caveis, et libertate carentes
 Optatâ, potiuntur nec communibus auris ;
 Est captiva cohors tristis, non pluma coruscat 335
 Dilacerata, deest cunctus decor aureus illis ;

Ragged, and all its brightening lustre lost ;
Nor is that sprightly wildness in their notes,
Which, clear and vigorous, warbles from the beech,
Oh then, ye friends of love, and love-taught song,
Spare the soft tribes, this barbarous art forbear ; 360
If on your bosom innocence can win,
Music engage, or piety persuade.

But let not chief the nightingale lament
Her ruin'd care, too delicately fram'd
To brook the harsh confinement of the cage, 365
Oft when, returning with her loaded bill
Th' astonished mother finds a vacant nest,
By the hard hand of unrelenting clown
Robb'd, to the ground the vain provision falls ;
Her pinions ruffle, and low drooping scarce 370
Can bear the mourner to the poplar shade ;
Where all abandon'd to despair, she sings
Her sorrows thro' the night ; and, on the bough,

Non solitum resonat modulamen ; murmurât olim
Quod dulce arboribus, non vox auditur acuta.
O tu, dilectus, quem gaudent carmina amoris,
Sævitiâ hanc compesce, et turbâ parce tenellâ ; 340
Si tibi sit pietas, virtus, si musica cara,

Sed non præcipuè prolem, Philomela, remotam
Mœsta dole, quæ non crudelis carceris umbram,
Nam prohibet Natura, potest perferre severam.
Ore volans genetrix conferto sæpe revertens 345
Aspicit attonita et nidum, vacuumque cubile,
Prædatum, vana heu telluri decidit esca ;
Corrugant pennæ, languens vix sustinet ala
Lugentem matrem, fylvam quâ populus umbrat ;
Quâ, privata spei, per noctem lugubre cæmen 350
Effundit ; ramumque super rursus incipit illa
Sola sedens, ter triste melos mœroris acerbi ;

Sole-fitting, still at every dying fall
 Takes up again her lamentable strain 375
 Of winding woe; till wide around the woods
 Sigh to her song, and with her wail resound.

But now the feather'd youth their former bounds,
 Ardent, disdain; and weighing oft their wings,
 Demand the free possession of the sky: 380
 This one glad office more, and then dissolves
 Parental love at once, now needful grown.
 Unlavish Wisdom never works in vain.
 'Tis on some evening, sunny, grateful, mild,
 When nought but balm is breathing thro' the woods,
 With yellow lustre bright, that the new tribes
 Visit the spacious heaven, and look abroad
 On Nature's common, far as they can see
 Or wing, their range and pasture. O'er the boughs
 Dancing about, still at the giddy verge 390
 Their resolution fails; their pinions still,

In

Dum nemus omne sonat suspiria mœsta canenti,
Alternosque edit gemitus, augetque dolorem.

Nunc genus alituum temnit sua regna priora 355
Ardens ; sæpe leves pennas atque aere librans,
Postulat expansum totum, camposque patentes :
Optat et hoc solum officium pennata caterva.
Tunc fugit omnis amor, quoque sedula cura parentum.
In cassum nunquam sapientia parca laborat. 360
Sole inclinato cum Vespera grata nitescit,
Et mollis complet tacitas fragrantia sylvas,
Quæ croceo splendore micant, cœlestia regna,
Tunc nova turba petit, felix circumspicit omnem
Undique naturam, quantum sua lumina possunt 365
Aspicere, aut volitat longinqua ad pascua campis.
Infiliens circum ramos in limite summo
Deficit ast animo pullus ; libramine laxo

Alas

In loose libration stretch'd, to trust the void
 Trembling refuse: till down before them fly
 The parent guides, and chide, exhort, command,
 Or push them off. The furling air receives 395
 The plummy burden; and their self-taught wings
 Winnow the waving element. On ground
 Alighted, bolder up again they lead,
 Farther and farther on, the lengthening flight;
 Till vanish'd every fear, and every power 400
 Rous'd into life and action, light in air,
 Th' acquitted parents see their soaring race,
 And once rejoicing, never know them more.

High from the summit of a craggy cliff,
 Hung o'er the deep, such as amazing frowns 405
 On utmost *Kilda's shore, dark and lonely,
 The royal eagle draws his vigorous young,

Strong-

* The farthest of the western Islands of Scotland.

Alas expandit, vacuo et dare pondera nonvult,
 Devolât ante oculos exhortans dum anxia mater,
 Nunc ostendit iter dubium, nunc imperat, urgetque
 Arbore flectenti tandem impellitque trementem.
 Aer onus plumis ornatum fuscipit undans ;
 Expertisque æther compressum ventilat alis.
 Nunc subfidit humi, mente atque audacior ille 375
 Rura cito rursus petit ulteriora volatu ;
 Terror abest, artus agilique vigore fruuntur ;
 Aere surgentem prolem spectare parentes
 Ecce semel gaudent, nec posthac mente reponunt.

Ardua faxoso præruptæ culmine montis, 380
 Horrendum caput et mediis quæ pendet in undis,
 Littus et extremum *Kildæ caligine obumbrat,
 Robustos soboles aquila hîc fera regia nutrit,

Ungue

* Insularum occidentalium Scotiæ ultima.

Strong-pounc'd, and ardent with paternal fire.
 Now fit to raise a kingdom of their own,
 He drives them from his fort, the towering seat, 410
 For ages, of his empire; which, in peace,
 Unstain'd he holds, while many a league to sea
 He wings his course, and preys in distant isles.

Should I my steps turn to the rural seat,
 Whose lofty elms, and venerable oaks, 415
 Invite the rook, who high amid the boughs,
 In early Spring, his airy city builds,
 And ceaseless caws amusive; there well-pleas'd,
 I might the various polity survey
 Of the mixt household kind. The careful hen 420
 Calls all her chirping family around,
 Fed and defended by the fearless cock;
 Whose breast with ardour flames, as on he walks,
 Graceful, and crows defiance. In the pond,
 The finely-checker'd duck, before her train, 425

Ungue potens, confanguineis et viribus ardens.

Nunc dare jura suis castello expellit ab alto 385

Gentibus, antiquâ sede, imperioque per annos;

Quod cum pace tenet securum, e littore longè

Dum volat, efuriens spoliât terrisque remotis.

Si mea rurali fedi vestigia vertem,

Ulmi quâ aërii invitant, quercusque verendæ 390

Cornicem, quæ vere novo sua lecta reponit

Excelsos inter ramos, crocitatque quieta;

Illic ter lætus varios lustrare labores

Possim vel volucrum spectare domestica facta.

Hic glocit Gallina suæ studiosa catervæ, 395

Audax quam pascit Gallus, pariterque tuetur,

Et sublime caput circumfert, atque triumphans

Ambulat, et fastu tumido videt imperiosus.

Garrulus innat anas tinctus varioque colore

Turbæ ostendit iter. Curvato, et remige plantâ, 400

H

Antevenit

Rows garrulous. The stately failing swan
 Gives out his snowy plumage to the gale;
 And arching proud his neck, with oary feet
 Bears forward fierce, and guards his osier isle,
 Protective of his young. The turkey nigh, 430
 Loud-threatening reddens; while the peacock spreads
 His every-coloured glory to the sun,
 And swims in radiant majesty along.
 O'er the whole homely scene, the cooing dove
 Flies thick in amorous chase, and wanton rolls 435
 The glancing eye, and turns the changeful neck.

While thus the gentle tenants of the shade
 Indulge their purer loves, the rougher world
 Of Brutes, below, rush into furious flame,
 And fierce desire; thro' all his lusty veins, 440
 The Bull deep-scorch'd, the raging passion feels.
 Of pasture sick, and negligent of food,
 Scarce seen, he wades among the yellow broom,

While

Antevenit cygnus collo, tectumque salictis
Protegit et pullos. Juxtà Indicus atque rubescit
Gallus multa minans; Pavo stellantibus alis
Explicat et caudam, dum majestate micanti,
Navigat in radiis Phœbi, formâque superbit. 405
Lascivo curfu volitat gemebunda palumbes
Atque oculos volvit radios, vertitque per orbes
Cervicem varios, humilem scenamque coronat.

Dum teneras volucres umbrarum purior ignis
Afficit, effera gens brutorum indulget amore 410
Infano; fortes per venas sanguine plenas
Tauri sole usti fœvit furiosa cupido.
Graminis oblitus, frugesque ignavus edendi,
Vix visus, solus campos pervadit apertos,
In latus immensum et virgulta errantia circum 415

While o'er his ample sides the rambling sprays
Luxuriant shoot; or thro' the mazy wood 445
Dejected wanders, nor the enticing bud
Crops, tho' it presses on his careless sense.
And oft, in jealous mad'ning fancy wrapt,
He seeks the fight; and, idly-butting, feigns
His rival gor'd in every knotty trunk. 450
Him should he meet, the bellowing war begins :
Their eyes flash fury; to the hollow'd earth,
Whence the sand flies, they mutter bloody deeds,
And groaning deep th' impetuous battle mix :
While the fair heifer, balmy-breathing, near, 455
Stands kindling up their rage. The trembling steed,
With this hot impulse seized in every nerve,
Nor hears the reign, nor heeds the founding thong;
Blows are not felt; but tossing high his head,
And by the well-known joy to distant plains 460
Attracted strong, all wild he bursts away;
O'er rocks, and woods, and craggy mountains flies;
And

Luxuriant; nemore implicito mœstusve vagatur,
Non carpit germen captans, licèt occupet omnes
Ignavos sensus. Sæpe et rivalis amore
Corruit in pugnas, indignans irrita jactat
Cornua, certamenque petit, dum conspicit hostem
Omni nodosâ quercu. Si occurrat et illum,
Incipit horrendum bellum; effera lumina monstrant
Infandam rabiem; nunc in tellure cavatâ
Sanguineasque minas edunt, quâ surgit arena,
Altè et uterque gemens bello miscetur eodem: 425
Urget certamen crudele impunè juvenis
Pulcher suavis olens. Impulsu concitus omni
Ardet equus, flagrum resonum nec curat habenis;
Verbera nulla valent; altâ cervice requirit
Distantes campos, quâ gaudia cognita sentit, 430
Irruit indomitus florentia rura pererrans;
Per rupes, sylvasque volat, præruptaque saxa;
Aeriam sedemque hinnitibus occupat altam,
Atque auras forbet; findit tunc pectore firmo

Undas

And neighing on the aerial summit takes
Th' exciting gale; then steep descending cleaves
The headlong torrents foaming down the hills, 465
Even where the madness of the straightened stream
Turn in black eddies round; such is the force,
With which his frantic heart and sinews swell.

Nor undelighted by the boundless Spring
Are the broad monsters of the foaming deep: 470
From the deep ooze, and gelid cavern rous'd,
They flounce and tumble in unweildy joy.
Dire were the strain, and dissonant, to sing
The cruel raptures of the savage kind:
How by this flame their native wrath sublim'd, 475
They roam, amid the fury of their heart,
The far-resounding waste in fiercer bands,
And growl their horrid loves. But this, the theme
I sing, enraptur'd to the British Fair
Forbids; and leads me to the mountain-brow, 480

Where

Undas præcípites sublimi monte cadentes; 435

Illic quâ angustum flumen cum vortice nigro

Fluctuat horrendum: tali cum robore nervi

Insanum pectus multoque vigore tumescunt.

Gaudent vere bono spumantis monstra profundî

Grandia; luxuriant gelidis agitata cavernis; 440

Hûc illûc volvunt, ludo sævoque fruuntur.

Dirum carmen erit, quoque nunc cantare nefandum,

Crudelis generis prædas, avidosque triumphos:

Quomodo crescit amor nativas fervidus iras,

Cordis et ardore in medio truculenta caterva 445

Errans, horribiles ululatque per æquora amores.

Tanta loqui Angliacis prohibet mea Musa puellis,

Ducit et ad montis viridis sublime cacumen,

Gramineam in glebam resedet quâ Pastor agrestis,

Occiduum solem forbens, aurâsque salubres. 450

Grex circum pascit variis balatibus implens

Agros; lascivi dum ludunt ruribus agni

Undique

Where sits the shepherd on the grassy turf,
 Inhaling healthful the descending sun.
 Around him feeds his many-bleating flock
 Of various cadence; and his sportive lambs
 This way and that convolv'd, in friskful glee 485
 Their frolicks play. And now the sprightly race
 Invites them forth; when swift, the signal given,
 They start away, and sweep the massy mound
 That runs around the hill; the rampart once
 Of iron war, in ancient barbarous times, 490
 When disunited Britain ever bled,
 Lost in eternal broil; e're yet she grew
 The seat of wealth and commerce, to the world;
 And o'er our Labours, Liberty and Law,
 Impartial, watch the wonder of the age. 495

Still let my song a nobler note assume,
 And sing th' infusive force of Spring on Man;
 When heaven and earth, as if contending, vie

To

Undique, nunc armenta ciit petulantia cursus :
Cum, signo, posito, munimina grex ruit omnis
Per solida exultans, antiquo tempore valla 455
Ferrati Martis; disjuncta Britannia quando
Litibus æternis sparfit vexata cruorem :
Aut tantas possedit opes, regnumque priùsqum,
Quà caput auratum tollunt commercia, et artes,
Optatæ patriis aliis; Lex quà omnibus æqua 460
Libertate datur, cuncti miracula mundi.

Carmina nobiliora canens, O Musa, venito,
Dic bona, nos inter quæ sit, qualisque potestas
Veris? cum cœlum conjuncta et terra vicissim,
Exaltare genus tentat, mentemque ferenat. 465
Non vult Naturæ communem jungere risum?
Vel furor indomitus rabie sua pectora vexet?
Dum nemus omne melos, et ventis pax venit alma;
Vos hominum miseri, procul o discedite, turpes,
Lumine quà placido ridet Natura benigna; 470

To raise his being, and serene his soul.
Can he forbear to join the general smile 500
Of Nature? Can fierce passions vex his breast,
While every gale is peace, and every grove
Is melody? Hence! from the bounteous walks
Of flowing spring, ye sordid sons of earth,
Hard, and unfeeling of anothers woe! 505
But come, ye generous minds, in whose wide thought
Of all his works, creative bounty burns.
Nor till invoc'd can restless goodness wait
To succour modest want; your active search
Leaves no cold wintry corner unexplor'd; 510
Like secret working heaven, surprizing oft
The lonely heart with unexpected good.
For you the roving spirit of the wind
Blows Spring abroad; for you the teeming clouds
Descend in gladsome plenty o'er the world; 515
And the sun sheds its kindest ray for you,
Ye flower of human race! In these green days,

O vos crudeles, quos infortunia luctus
Alterius nonnulla movent, discedite, turpes !
O generosa cohors, cui libera semper egenis
Prompta manusque datur largiri, hic grata venito ;
Nec remanere potest Virtus ; tua sedula cura 475
Nulla fames tecta haud investigata relinquit ;
Ut secretè movens cœlum dat gaudia cordi
Oppresso, atque repentinâ bonitate repletur.
Vobis, felices, ventorum spiritus errans
Ver spirat circum ; vobis fœcunda per orbem 480
Nubila descendunt, præbent quoque dona beata ;
Lumina sol fulgens spargit gratissima vobis,
O decus humani generis ! morbusque resurgens
Nunc tollit caput infirmum ; nunc vita vigescit ;
Exaltatque salus juvenili lumine mundum. 485
Mens contenta beans per apricos ambulat agros,
Tuta vagans, sentit secreta et gaudia felix,
Atque parat quæ non suprema potentia regum.
Vis innata Dei per totum cernitur orbem,

Reviving sickness lifts her languid head;
Life flows afresh; and young-ey'd Health exalts
The whole creation round. Contentment walks 520
The sunny glade, and feels an inward bliss
Spring o'er the mind, beyond the power of kings
To purchase. Swift the love of Nature works,
And warms the bosom with joy, till at length
We feel the present deity, and taste 525
The bliss of God to see a happy world!

Et pectus mortale foveat, dum denique numen 490

Præfens percipimus sensu ; Dominusque juvatur

Felices spectare viros, terramque beatam.

16 JY 63



S U M M E R.

FROM brightening fields of æther fair disclos'd,
Child of the Sun, refulgent Summer comes,
In pride of youth, and felt through Nature's depth :
He comes attended by the fultry hours ;
And ever-fanning breezes on his way ; 5
While, from his ardent look, the turning Spring
Averts her blushful face ; and earth, and skies,
All-smiling, to his hot dominion leaves.

Hence, let me haste into the mid-wood shade,
Where scarce a sun-beam wanders through the gloom ;
And

Æ S T A S.

EX nitidis campis quâ cœlum apparet apertum,
Tu proles Solis, resplendens advenit æstas,
Prima venit, vires sentit Natura potentes ;
Advenit atque auris, horis comitantibus uftis ;
Dum roseam ad faciem, radiis ardentibus altis 5
Ver cedit, Soli terrâque relinquitur æther.

Ex hoc, in fylvis quâ Phœbi vix jubar errat,
Nunc viride in gramen, rivi quoque littora juxtâ,

And on the dark-green grafs, beside the brink
Of haunted stream, that by the roots of oak
Rolls o'er the rocky channel, lie at large,
And sing the glories of the circling year.
When Cancer reddens with the solar blaze, 15
Short is the doubtful empire of the night;
And soon, observant of approaching day,
The meek-eyed morn appears, mother of dews,
At first faint gleaming in the dappled east,
Till far o'er æther spreads the widening glow; 20
And from before the lustre of her face,
White break the clouds away. With quickened step
Brown Night retires. Young Day pours in apace,
And opens all the lawny prospect wide.
The dripping rock, the mountain's misty top 25
Swell on the sight, and brighten with the dawn.
Blue through the dusk, the smoking currents shine;
And from the bladed field the fearful hare

Limps,

Qui per radices quercus sua flumina volvit
Saxosum in cursum, liceat remanere quietus, 10
Atque anni laudes redeuntis dicere gratas.
Nunc cum sole rubet Cancer, tunc est breve noctis
Imperium dubium; venientis læta diei
Aurora observans apparet, roribus alma
Tu mater, vario radiata colore nitescis 15
Ortu; dum spargit crescentia lumina cœlis;
Luce suâ nubes fugiunt, albæque recedunt.
Et pede regreditur subito nox fusca citato.
Jam citò prima dies fulgens affurgit eoīs
Undis, prospectumque aperit circum undique latum.
En rupes stillans, nebuloso et culmine collis 21
Ante oculos augent, et primo sole coruscant.
Cœrulea in tenebras fumantia flumina splendent;
Et lepus auritus fœcundo claudicat agro
Vix gressus: circumcurfat dùm per nemus errans 25
Cervus, et intentis oculis, vertensque frequenter
Mane viatorem primo aspicit. Implet et omnem

Limps, awkward ; while along the forest-glade
The wild deer trip, and often turning, gaze 30
At early passenger. Music awakes,
The native voice of undiffembled joy,
And thick around the woodland hymns arise.
Roused by the cock, the soon-clad shepherd leaves
His mossy cottage, where with peace he dwells; 35
And from the crouded fold, in order, drives
His flock, to taste the verdure of the morn.

Falsely luxurious, doth not man awake,
And springing from the bed of sloth, enjoy
The cool, the fragrant, and the silent hour, 40
To meditation due, and sacred song ?
For is there aught in sleep can charm the wise ?

But yonder comes the powerful king of day,
Rejoicing in the east. The lessening cloud,
The kindling azure, and the mountain's brow 45

Illum'd

Musica nunc resonam fylvam, vox vera beatæ
Signa voluptatis, volucrum quque læta chorea.
Nunc citò vestitus pastor muscosa relinquit 30
Excitus a Gallo, sua tecta, ubi pace ferenâ
Incolit, et caulâ densatâ armenta beatus
Ordine, depellit, folis gustare virorem.

Luxuriâ delusus, homo, non surgis inertî
Falsâ, desidîæ lecto? non surgis? et horâ 35
Fragranti fruerè, argenti, tacitâque sacrata
Harmoniæ dulci, castis musisque disertis?
Est in fomno aliquid, cum quâ sapientia gaudet?

Advenit ast illic magnâ cum luce diei
En rex ipse potens, orienti lumine lætus. 40
Nunc nubes minuens, celsi montisque cacumen

Aurato

Illum'd with fluid gold, his near approach
Betoken glad. Lo ! now apparent all,
Aflant the dew-bright earth, and colour'd air,
He looks in boundless majesty abroad ;
And sheds the shining day, that burnish'd plays 50
On rocks, and hills, and towers, and wandering streams
High gleaming from afar. Prime chearer, Light !
Of all material beings, first and best !
Efflux divine ! Nature's resplendent robe !
Without whose vesting beauty all were wrapt 55
In unessential gloom ; and thou, O Sun !
Soul of furrounding worlds ! in whom best seen
Shines out thy maker ! may I sing of thee ?
Informer of the planetary train !
Without whose quickening glance their cumbrous orbs
Were brute, unlovely mass, inert and dead,
And not as now, the green abode of life ;
The vegetable world is also thine,
Parent of Seasons ! who the pomp precede

That

Aurato splendens radio, gaudere propinquum
Adventum incipiunt, summo splendore coruscans.
En vagus obliquè apparet per roscida rura,
Per tinctumque æther cum majestate nitefcit 45
Infinitâ ; ardens spargit sua lumina clara
In montes, turres, scopulosque errantibus undis
In cœlis fulgens, omnis lux publica mundi
Salve, Naturæ, Tu, rerumque optima, prima !
Te fine, Sol oriens, radiisque moventibus, omnis 50
Res fuit in tenebris, totus confusus et orbis ;
In splendore tuo Supremi facta Jehovahæ
Eximiè apparent ! liceat mihi dicere laudes ?
Astrorum tu magne parens, tu luminis auctor,
Quo fine pondus iners, rudis, indigestaque moles 55
Terra effct, cæcum chaos imperiumque teneret,
Sed nunc sol radiat, per mundum et cuncta virescunt.
O tu, qui moderans currentia tempora luce
Vivâ, herbas virides, alimentaue pingua terræ
Tu regis, et fegetes, et tu frumenta gubernas. 60

That waits thy throne, as on it moves sublime.
Mean time th' expecting nations, circled gay,
Implore thy bounty, or send grateful up
A common hymn ; while round thy beaming car,
High-seen, the Seasons lead, in sprightly dance 65
Harmonious knit, the rosy-finger'd Hours,
The Zephyrs floating loose, the timely rains,
Of bloom ethereal the light-footed Dews,
And softened into joy the furly storms.
The very dead creation, from thy touch 70
Assumes a mimic life. By thee refin'd,
In brighter mazes, the relucant stream
Plays o'er the mead. The precipice abrupt,
Projecting horror on the blacken'd flood,
Softens at thy return. The desert joys 75
Wildly, through all his melancholy bounds.
Rude ruins glitter ; and the briny deep,
Seen from some pointed promontory's top,
Restless, reflects a floating gleam. But this,

And

Intereâ gentes lætâ cum voce precantur
Munera sperantes, gratis vel laudibus hymnum
Communem reddunt ; radiatum tempora currum
Dum circum excelsum ducunt, roseisque decoræ
Atque horæ digitis conjungunt dulce chorœis, 65
Opportuni imbres, zephiri mollesque cientes
Aurœ, atque leves, rores, nigræque procellæ
Tempestate hilares æstatis gaudia rident.
Æthereis gaudet radiis, vim lumina puro
Accipit orbis iners infuetam. Amnisque relucens 70
Fluctuat in pratis levitèr splendentibus undis.
Nimbosum in pelagum caput altum cautis opacæ
Nigrescit, sed luce tuâ mollescit. Eremus
Undique lætatur sua tota per aspera regna ;
Nunc delapsa micant fatali tecta ruinâ ; 75
Atque æquor falsum sublimi a culmine visum
Vibranti irradiat turbatum lumine longè.
Nomen adoratum nequicquam dicere musa
Lætitiâ exultans tentat ; quæ musa decorem,

And all the much-transported Muse can sing, 80
Are to thy beauty, dignity, and use,
Unequal far : great delegated source
Of light, and life, and grace, and joy below.
And yet was every faltering tongue of man,
Almighty Father ! silent in thy praise, 85
Thy works themselves would raise a general voice ;
Even in the depth of solitary woods
By human foot untrod, thy power proclaim,
And to the quire celestial Thee resound,
Th' eternal cause, support, and end of all ! 90
Now, flaming up the heavens, the potent sun
Melts into limpid air the high-rais'd clouds,
And morning fogs ; that hover'd round the hills
In party-coloured bands ; till wide unveil'd
The face of Nature shines, from where earth seems
Far-stretch'd around, to meet the bending sphere.

Who can unpitying see the flowery race

Shed

Splendoremque tuum valeat celebrare, vel usum, 80

Tu vitæ lucisque parens, legataque origo.

O Pater Omnipotens ! fileat si lingua virorum

Quæque, tuas laudes mundo tua facta loquentur ;

Desertis etiam fylvis, vestigia certa

Quâ nulla apparent hominum, tua magna videtur 85

Vis divina, choro cælesti atque omnia terræ

Te resonant Patrem ; tu prime atque ultime rerum !

Nunc, cœlo affurgens, radianti luce coruscans

Sol, nubes celsas, matutinasque pruinas,

Liquitur in nitidas guttas ; varioque colore 90

Quæ fluitant circum montes ; Natura nitefcit

Undique dum campis, fulget faciesque diei,

Flectentemque globum quâ occurrere terra videtur.

Mane novo flores spoliatos quis fine luctu

Aspiciat,

Shed by the morn, their new-flushed bloom resign,
Before the parching beam? So fade the fair,
When fevers revel through their azure veins. 100
But one, the lofty follower of the sun,
Sad when he sets, shuts up her yellow leaves
Drooping all night; and, when he warm returns,
Points her enamoured bosom to his ray.
Home, from his morning task, the swain retreats;
His flock before him stepping to the fold:
While the full-udder'd mother lows around
The chearful cottage, then expecting food,
The food of innocence, and health! The daw,
The rook, the magpie, to the grey-grown oaks, 110
Sheltering, embrace; direct their lazy flight;
Where on the mingling boughs they fit embower'd,
All the hot noon, till cooler hours arise.
Faint, underneath, the household fowls convene;
And, in a corner of the buzzing shade, 115
The house dog, with the vacant greyhound, lies,

Out-

Aspiciat, primos nunc spargentisque colores 95

Exustum ante jubar? languet sic pulchra puella

Cæruleas per venas cum furit arida febris.

At chamæcissus celsus, solisque sequutor

Tristis in occasu solus folia arida claudit

Per noctem mærens, felix redituque tepenti 100

Dat radiis pectus, flammam quæritque foventem.

Primo sole, opere, agrestis sua tecta, peracto,

Regreditur; caulas paulatim armenta requirunt;

Uberibus plenis mugit dum vacca jocosum

Stramineum circum tectum, tunc pabula quærens,

O quæsitæ viris, optatæ alimenta salutis!

Pica loquax, cornix, volitat monedula fuscis

Quercibus, ignavum tendunt segnemque volatum;

Qua fidunt inter miscentia brachia tectæ,

In medio solis cursu, algens dum advenit hora. 110

Infra, lassæ petit prolem gallina sequacem,

Colligit; et vacuus secretâ in parte recumbit

Vertagus extensus, catulusque domesticus umbris.

Hic

Out-stretch'd, and sleepy. In his slumbers one
 Attacks the nightly thief, and one exults
 O'er hill and dale; till waken'd by the wasp,
 They starting snap. Nor shall the Muse disdain 120
 To let the little noisy summer race
 Live in her lay, and flutter through her song.

Wak'd by the warming ray, the reptile young,
 Come wing'd abroad; and now from every chink,
 And secret corner, where they slept away 125
 The wintry storms; or rising from their tombs
 To higher life, by myriads forth at once
 Swarming they pour; to sunny waters some
 By fatal instinct fly; where on the pool
 They, sportive, wheel; or sailing down the stream,
 Are snatched immediate by the quick-ey'd trout
 Or darting falmon. Through the green-wood glade
 Some love to stray; there lodg'd, amus'd, and fed
 In the fresh leaf. Luxurious, others make

Hic somnis furem nocturnum invadit, et ille
 Velox per valles celsos montesque triumphat; 115
 Dum subito exiliunt, subito vespæque ciuntur.
 Nec mea Musa vetat volitantes dicere muscas,
 Æstivumque genus leni cum voce susurrans.

Nunc Phœbi radiis excita animalia parva,
 Pennata in cœlis volitant; omnique recessu, 120
 Fissuræque cavâ, brumæ qua frigora dura
 Vitavere feræ; turmatim millia læta
 En semel effundunt tumultis surgentia opacis;
 Quædam lethifero vestigant flumina aprica
 Instinctu; levitèr circum festiva paludem 125
 Quâ nunc lætitiâ volitant; vel nantia rivo
 A salmone statim salienti, aut lumine trutæ
 Attento vigilis rapiuntur. Multa viretis
 Luxuriare juvant, foliis tenerisque fruuntur.
 Perdita deliciis pars altera prata requirit 130

The meads their choice, and visit every flower, 135
And every latent herb: for the sweet task,
To propagate their kinds, and where to wrap,
In what soft beds, their young yet undisclos'd,
Employs their tender care. Some to the house,
The fold, the dairy, hungry, bend their flight; 140
Sip round the pail, or taste the curdling cheese:
Oft, inadvertent, from the milky stream
They meet their fate; or, weltering in the bowl
With powerless wings around them wrapt, expire.

But chief to heedless flies the window proves 145
A constant death; where, gloomily retir'd,
The villain spider lives, cunning, and fierce,
Mixture abhorr'd! Amid a mangled heap
Of carcasses, in eager watch he sits,
O'erlooking all his waving snares around. 150
Near the dire cell the dreadful wanderer oft
Passes, as oft the ruffian shows his front,

The

Flores scrutaturque omnes, herbasque latentes;
O labor optatus, venienti prole beata
Hùc illùc volitat, quærit quoque mollia strata
Quà nutrire novum, ignotumque emittere partum,
Occupat hoc animas. Quædam lactaria tecta 135
Vel jejuna domum, caulas, pernicibus alis
Explorant, fitulam gustant et lacte coacto
Plenam; sæpe ruunt nunc imprudentia in albo
Flumine, fatali infausta aut cratere volutant;
Nil pennæ valeant, perituraque morte quiescunt. 140

Præcipuè sed fit muscis præclara fenestra
Incautis mortem certam; quâ triste recessu
Umbroso prædator aranea, callida, et atrox,
Vivit; contemnenda viris conjunctio? acervos
Inter discerptos muscarum, lumine cauto 145
Affidet, et vigilans undantia retia circum
Transitque illa errat nunc sæpe per horrida tecta
Terribilis, toties monstrat frontemque tremendam;

The prey at last ensnar'd, he dreadful darts
 With rapid glide, along the leaning line;
 And, fixing in the wretch his cruel fangs, 155
 Strikes backward grimly pleas'd : the fluttering wing,
 And shriller sound declare extreme distress,
 And ask the helping hospitable hand.

Gradual, from these what numerous kinds descend,
 Evading even the microscopic eye! 160
 Full Nature swarms with life; one wond'rous mass
 Of animals, or atoms organized,
 Waiting the vital breath, when parent-heaven
 Shall bid his spirit blow. The hoary fen
 In putrid streams, emits the living cloud 165
 Of pestilence. Thro' subterranean cells,
 Where searching sun-beams scarce can find a way,
 Earth animated heaves. The flowery leaf
 Wants not its soft inhabitants. Secure,
 Within its winding citadel, the stone 170

Holds

Denique devictâ prædâ, nigro infilit antro
Lapsu ter rapido, figens dentesque feroces 150
In miserum, exultans austerè tuensque recedit;
Alaque concutiens, et vox argutior acrem
Indicat angorem, palmam poscitque benignam.

His quoque paulatim mundo quæ multa creantur,
Evaduntque etiam penetrantia lumina! vitâ 155
Natura impleta est, apparetque unica moles
Admiranda Dei, vitalem spectat et auram,
Cum Pater Omnipotens spirantia flamina mittet.
Cana palus fundit viventia nubila putri
Flumine morborum. Per subterranea tecta, 160
Quà jubar ætherii solis vix lumina spargat,
Terra animata tumet. Frons florida cives
Continet in gremio. Sinuoso pectore turmas
Occupat ipse filex tutas. Ast arbore ramus
Præcipuè, maturi fructus et pulpa liquescens, 165
Pomifer

Holds multitudes. But chief the forest boughs,
The downy orchard, and the melting pulp
Of mellow fruit, the nameless nations feed
Of evanescent insects. Where the pool
Stands mantled o'er with green, invisible, 175
Amid the floating verdure millions stray;
Each liquid too, whether it pierces, fooms,
Inflames, refreshes, or exalts the taste,
With various forms abounds. Nor is the stream
Of purest chrystal, nor the lucid air, 180
Void of their unseen people. These conceal'd
By the kind art of forming heaven, escape
The grosser eye of man; for, if the worlds
In worlds disclos'd should on his senses burst,
From cates ambrosial, and the nectar'd bowl, 185
He would abhorrent turn; and in dead night,
When silence sleeps o'er all, be stun'd with noise.

Thick in yon stream of light, a thousand ways,

The

Pomifer atque hortus pascunt incognita regna.
Quà stagnum viridi cinctum cum tegmine restat,
Quisque humor, vel corpus alit, recreatve saporem,
Mitigat, irritatve, omnis completur opacis
Et formis variis. Non præclarissimus amnis, 170
Estve æther splendens invisis gentibus expers.
Humanis oculis hæc celat providus auctor;
Rumperet in mentem, si operum pars parvula Divi,
Ambrosiæ dapibus, vel pœclo nectare pleno,
Verteret horrescens; mediâ cum nocte quiescunt
Cuncta silent, miro strepitu, et clamore stuperet.

Densa illo radio solis per mille viarum

Gens

The quivering nations sport ; till tempest wing'd,
 Fierce Winter sweeps them from the face of day. 190
 Even so luxurious men, unheeding, pass
 An idle summer-life in fortune's shine.
 A season's glitter ! Thus they flutter on
 From toy to toy, from vanity to vice ;
 Till, blown away by death, oblivion comes 195
 Behind, and strikes them from the book of life.

Now swarms the village o'er the jovial mead ;
 The rustic youth, brown with meridian toil,
 Healthful, and strong ; full as the summer-rose
 Blown by prevailing suns, the ruddy maid, 200
 Her kindled graces burning o'er her cheek.
 Even stooping age is here, and infant hands
 Trail the long rake, or with the fragrant load
 O'ercharg'd, amid the kind oppression roll.
 Wide flies the tedded grain ; all in a row 205
 Advancing broad, or wheeling round the field,
 They

Gens fluitans ludit; dum tempestate volucris
Aufert effera hyems optato lumine Phœbi;
Sic homines luxu, falsâque cupidine vitam 180
Incauti ducunt, fortunæ luce fugacis,
Heu brevis æstatis spatium, O miseranda voluptas,
Vix horæ splendor! captant ita inania mentes,
Et nugæ vincunt, nugas culpæque sequuntur;
Dum morte arreptos, oblivio longa propinquat, 185
Denique vitarum vestigia nulla relinquunt.

Nunc hilaris pagus densat per ovantia prata,
Rusticus et juvenis, multo fuscusque labore,
Sanus, robustusque; afflata a sole potenti,
Ut rosa grata tumens venit et rubicunda puella; 190
Purpureus nitor in malas ardetque decore.
Inclinans pariterque senex, et parvula proles
Attrahit hîc rastrum, fragranti aut pondere fessa
Gramine se involvit, sub gratâ et mole triumphat.
Undique sparsa volant frumenta; atque ordine recto

They spread the breathing harvest to the sun,
That throws refreshful round a rural smell :
Or, as they rake the green appearing-ground,
The ruffet hay-cock rises thick behind 210
In order gay. While heard from dale to dale
Waking the breeze, resounds the blended voice
Of happy labour, love, and social glee.
Or rushing thence, in one diffusive band,
They drive the troubled flocks, by many a dog 215
Compell'd, to where the mazy-running brook
Forms a deep pool : this bank abrupt and high,
And that fair spreading in a pebbled shore.
Urg'd to the giddy brink, much is the toil,
The clamour much of men, and boys, and dogs, 220
Ere the soft fearful people to the flood
Commit their woolly fides. And oft the swain,
On some impatient seizing, hurls them in :
Embolden'd then, nor hesitating more,
Fast, fast, they plunge amid the flashing wave, 225
And

Sejuncti adveniunt, vertentes pratave circum
Expandunt Cererem spirantem ad lumina solis,
Quæ præbet recreans ruralem dulcis odorem :
Aut, ut dentato raſtro viridantia rura
Errant, a tērgo fænorum aſſurgit acervus 200
Ordine jucundo flavus. Dum vallibus auras
Lene ciens tenues reſonat vox miſta laboris
Felicis, quoque lætitiæ ſocialis, amoris.
Diſperſâ inde ruunt, unâ comitante catervâ,
Atque greges cogunt vexatos, cum cane multo 205
Compulſos, illiſc ſinuoso tramite rivus
Quâ fluit irriguus, ſtagnum formatque profundum :
Hæc ripa excelsa eſt, illa et formoſa lapillis
Pulchrè fluens nitidis. Extremum littus adaſti,
Eſt fragor immenſus juvenumq. virumq. canumq.
Antè genus tenerum dat lanea membra fluento.
Corripit impatiens quosdam quoque ſæpe colonus,
Projicit et rivo ; dubii non amplius, acres
Immergunt celeres in percutientibus undis,

And panting, labour to the farthest shore :
Heavy, and dripping, to the breezy brow
Slow move the harmless race ; where, as they spread
Their swelling treasures to the sunny ray,
Inly disturb'd, and wondering what this wild 230
Outrageous tumult means, their loud complaints
The country fill ; and, toss'd from rock to rock,
Incessant bleatings run around the hills.
At last, of snowy white, the gather'd flocks
Are in the wattled pen innumerable press'd, 235
Head above head ; and, rang'd in lusty rows
The shepherds sit, and whet the founding shears.
The housewife waits to roll her fleecy stores,
With all her gay-drest maids attending round.
One, chief, in gracious dignity inthron'd, 240
Shines o'er the rest, the pastoral queen, and rays
Her smiles, sweet-beaming, on her shepherd king :
While the glad circle round them yield their souls

Ultima anhelantes et quærunt littora sparfi : 215.

Nunc gravis, et stillans, ad grata cacumina montis,

Infons segne movet populus ; quâ, munera spargit

Ut radiis Phœbi turgentia, pectore tristis

Miratur, quæ fit furiosi causa tumultus,

Omnia clarifonis complent et rura querelis ; 220

Rupibus ad rupes balatus undique montes

Perpetui cingunt resonantes. Arvaque juxta

Craticis caulis collecta armenta premuntur,

Candidiore nive, innumera, atque in corpora corpus ;

Robustoque sedent Pastores ordine ovantes, 225

Expertique ac uunt habili cum forfice ferrum.

Colligere at matrona manet sua lanea dona,

Vestibus ancillis nitidis, purâque decoris

Munditiâ. Ante omnes cum majestate verendâ

Una nitet, pastoralis regina, faventes 230

Dat risus proprio regali fausta colonæ.

Exhilarans cœtus dum gaudia libera sentit

Lætitiâ lepidamque, sales vacuosque dolore.

To festive mirth, and wit that knows no gall.
Meantime, their joyous task goes on apace; 245
Some mingling stir the melted tar, and some
Deep on the new-shorn vagrant's heaving side,
To stamp his master's cypher ready stand;
Others th' unwilling wether drag along,
And, glorying in his might, the sturdy boy 250
Holds by the twisted horns th' indignant ram.
Behold where bound, and of its robe bereft
By needy man, that all depending lord,
How meek, how patient, the mild creature lies!
What softness in its melancholy face! 255
Fear not, ye gentle tribes, 'tis not the knife
Of horrid slaughter that is o'er you wav'd;
No; tis the tender swains well guided shears,
Who having now, to pay his annual care,
Borrow'd your fleece, to you a cumb'rous load, 260
Will send you bounding to your hills again.

'Tis

Intereâ, gaudent gratum celerare laborem ;

Hi pice carbones liquidâ signare magistri 235

In latus errantis tonsum cum forfice nuper

Instituunt nomen prompti ; cum fune revinctum ;

Illi vervecem invitum cum robore raptant,

Viribus ostentans ovium dominumque coercet

Robustus juvenis, contorta et cornua figit. 240

Aspice, qua vinctum, niveo spoliatum et amictu

Plurima egente viro, pro quo Deus omnia format,

Quam tranquillum animal, patiens, quam mite recum-

Heu quæ mollities mœrenti apparet in ore ! [bit!

Ne terrete, greges teneri, non cladis iniquæ 245

Culter, qui suprâ cervices imminet atrox :

Non ; est agricolæ forfex bene ducta benigni,

Qui nunc, pro meritâ curâ quam reddidit anno,

Vellera vestra rogat, vobis at inutile pondus,

Atque iterum mittet saltantes montibus altis. 250

'Tis raging noon; and, vertical, the sun
 Darts on the head direct his forceful rays.
 O'er heav'n and earth, far as the ranging eye
 Can sweep, a dazzling deluge reigns; and all 265
 From pole to pole is undistinguish'd blaze.
 In vain the sight, dejected to the ground,
 Stoops for relief; thence hot-ascending steams
 And keen reflection pain. Deep to the root
 Of vegetation parch'd, the cleaving fields 270
 And slippery lawn an arid hue disclose.
 Echo no more returns the chearful sound
 Of sharpening scythe: the mower sinking heaps
 O'er him the humid hay, with flowers perfum'd;
 And scarce a chirping grass-hopper is heard 275
 Thro' the dumb mead. Distressful Nature pants.
 The very streams look languid from afar;
 Or, thro' the unshelter'd glade, impatient, seem
 To hurl into the covert of the grove.

Welcome,

Dat Phœbus rabidos æstus; de vertice fummo
In caput errantis fundit radiosque potentes.
Per cœlum terramque ruit vis fulgida, splendens
Diluvium apparetque; ex axe et tendit ad axem
Lux una. Heu visus nequicquam inclinat ad orbem
Optato auxilio; surgunt tellure vapores,
Ignitique, re percusso cum lumine. Ab imâ
Radice herbarum scindentia rura videntur
Arida, et incerti saltus finduntur opaci
Non hilarem sonitum, gratumque reverberat echo
Falcis nunc acuentis; fessus messor acervat
In corpus fœnum multo cum flore repletum;
Et vix argutæ auditur vox rauca cicadæ
Per mutos campos. Natura et tristis anhelat.
Ipsa procul rivis languescunt flumina, apertas 265
Per sylvasvè fluunt, subito labuntur et umbris.

Welcome, ye shades! ye bow'ry thickets, hail!

Ye lofty pines! ye venerable oaks!

Ye ashes wild, resounding o'er the steep!

Delicious is your shelter to the soul,

As to the hunted hart the fallying spring,

Or stream full-flowing, that his swelling fides 285

Laves, as he floats along the herbag'd brink,

Cool thro' the nerves, your pleasing comfort glides.

Around th' adjoining brook, that purls along

The vocal grove, now fretting o'er a rock,

Now scarcely moving thro' a reedy pool, 290

Now starting to a sudden stream, and now

Gently diffused into a limpid plain:

A various groupe the herds, and flocks compose,

Rural confusion! On the grassy bank

Some ruminating lie; while others stand 295

Half in the flood, and often bending sip

The circling surface. In the middle droops

The

O salвете umbræ, dumetaque florida, salвете,
O pinus salвете altæ ! quercusque verendæ !
Montanæque orni resonantes faxa per àspra !
O gratæ tenebræ, menti quam dulce levamen, 270
Ut fons diffiliens venato murmure cervo,
Jucundusve fluens per prata virentia rivus,
Qui latera abstergit turgentia, ut innatat undis
Gramine succinctis ; talis tua grata voluptas.

Juxtà contiguum flumen, quà fluctuat inter 275
Umbrosum, et vocale nemus, nunc faxa pererrans,
Nunc vix fegne mōvens per arundineamque paludem,
Nunc invenit iter subitum, et circumfluit amnis
Purus, cum nitidis clarisque errantibus undis ;
Diversas formant turbas armenta, gregesque ; 280
Campis miscentur rurali cuncta tumultu !
Ruminat in virides agros pars una, vaganti
Altera stat fluctu, et torquentia flumina sorbet.
In medio languet durus bos frontis honestæ,

The strong laborious ox, of honest front,
 Which incompesed he shakes; and from his sides
 The troublous insects lashes with his tail, 300
 Returning still. Amid his subjects, safe
 Slumbers the monarch swain, his careless arm
 Thrown round his head, on downy moss sustain'd;
 Here laid his scrip, with wholesome viands fill'd;
 There, list'ning every noise, his watchful dog. 305
 Light fly his slumbers if perchance a flight
 Of angry gad-flies fasten on the herd;
 That startling scatters from the shallow brook,
 In search of lavish stream. Tossing the foam,
 They scorn the keeper's voice, and scow'r the plain,
 Thro' all the bright severity of noon,
 While, from their labouring breasts, a hollow moan
 Proceeding, runs low-bellowing round the hills.

Oft in this season too the horse, provok'd,
 While his big sinews full of spirits swell, 315
 Trembling

Quam quatit irrequietus; cum caudâque molestas 285

Verberat, ecce iterum redeunt es ordine, muscas.

Rex armentorum dormitat tutus in umbram,

Et caput in muscum positum sua brachia cingunt

Ignava, atque hîc pera jacet repleta salubri

Victu; illic vigilans canis arrectâ aure recumbit. 290

At levis est somnus, rabidis turbantur ab œstris

Si fortasse greges; tenui quæ flumine spargunt,

Atque petunt rivos, contemnunt jussa magistri,

Per camposque fugant spumantes, luce serenâ

Cum medium cœli Phœbus conscendit in orbem; 295

Pectora rauca gemunt, resonantque boatibus agri.

Nunc, vexatus equus nervorum viribus ardens,

Atque vigore tumens, multo cum sanguine plenus,

Emicat excelsam sepem; rapidusque per arva

Irruit;

Trembling with vigour, in the heat of blood,
 Springs the high fence; and o'er the field effused
 Darts on the gloomy flood, with stedfast eye
 And heart estrang'd to fear: his nervous chest
 Luxuriant and erect, the seat of strength! 320
 Bears down th' opposing stream: quenchless his thirst;
 He takes the river at redoubled draughts;
 And with wide nostrils, snorting, skims the wave.

Smooth to the shelving brink a copious flood
 Rolls fair, and placid; where collected all, 325
 In one impetuous torrent, down the steep
 It thundering shoots, and shakes the country round.
 At first, an azure sheet, it rushes broad;
 Then whitening by degrees, as prone it falls,
 And from the loud-resounding rocks below 330
 Dash'd in a cloud of foam, it fends aloft
 A hoary mist, and forms a ceaseless show'r.
 Nor can the tortur'd wave here find repose;

But

Irruit, atque oculo fixo, ignaroque timoris 300

Pectore, in umbrosum flumen se mittit anhelans :

Pectus luxurians vires in corpore firmas

Indicat erectum, obstantes et dividit undas :

Non fitis extinguenda; haustu sed duplice rivum

Potat, et elatis stertens cum naribus innat. 305

Declivem ad ripam lævi nitidoque fluento

Amnis volvit aquas; collectis quæ omnibus undis,

Impetuosa semel descendunt flumina cursu

Undique montano, quassant et rura propinqua.

Cœrula principio apparent, tunc fusa gradatim 310

Alba nitent, saxo rapida et labuntur ab alto,

Spumant e scopulis longè resonantibus infrâ,

Et canam nebulam faciunt, pluviasque manentes.

Nec turbata potest unda hinc reperire quietem,

Æstuat ast inter rupes, fragmentaque sparsa 315

Albescens, cursuque vago, fremituque minore

Murmurat,

But raging still amid the shaggy rocks,
Now flashes o'er the scatter'd fragments, now 335
With wild infracted course, and lessen'd roar
It gains a safer bed, and steals, at last,
Along the mazes of the quiet vale.

Invited from the cliff, to whose dark brow
He clings, the steep-ascending eagle soars, 340
With upward pinions thro' the flood of day;
And, giving full his bosom to the blaze,
Gains on the sun; while all the tuneful race,
Smit by afflictive noon, disorder'd droop,
Deep in the thicket; or, from bower to bower 345
Responsive, force an interrupted strain.
The stock-dove only thro' the forest cooes,
Mournfully hoarse; oft ceasing from his plaint,
Short interval of weary woe! again
The sad idea of his murder'd mate, 350
Struck from his side by savage fowler's guile,

Across

Murmurat, et tacitâ tandem convalle relaxat.

Aerias linquens fedes, rupisque cacumen
Umbrosum, sese sublimis quâ aere librat
Summo aquila ascendens, per toti lumina solis 320
Expandens radiis pectus, currumque propinquat;
Dum turba alituum medii depressa diei
Languescit luce infuetâ, dumetaque quærit;
Interrupta edens sylvis vel carmina luctu.
Per nemus heu solùm dat carmen triste palumbes,
Mœstitiâ raucus, gemitum querulumque relinquit,
Oh miseræ fortis breve tempus! rursus imago
Advenit ante oculos comitis dejectaque cæsæ,
Quam latere infidiis occidit barbarus àuceps,
Tunc cantus resonat graviores per nemus altum. 330

Acroſs his fancy comes ; and then reſounds
A louder ſong of ſorrow thro' the grove.

Befide the dewy border let me fit,
All in the freſhneſs of the humid air ;
There on that hollowed rock, grotesque and wild,
An ample chair moſs-lin'd, and over head
By flowering umbrage ſhaded ; where the bee
Strays diligent, and with th' extracted balm
Of fragrant wood-bine loads his little thigh ;
Return, my Muſe, and aid my future ſong. 360

Peaceful, beneath primeval trees, that caſt
Their ample ſhade o'er Niger's yellow ſtream,
And where the Ganges rolls his ſacred wave,
Leans the huge elephant : wiſeſt of brutes !
O truly wiſe ! with gentle might endow'd, 365
Tho' powerful, not deſtructive ! Here he ſees
Revolving ages ſweep the changeful earth,

And

Roratas juxta ripas, atque aere puro
Da mihi jucundam sedem, muscoque virenti
Obtectam, suspensa inter sylvestria faxa,
Florigeris cinctam ramis; quæ gnava vagatur
Mellis apis, completa thymo sua parvula crura; 335
O mea musa redi, et carmen succurre futurum.

Primævas inter foliis spatiantibus ulmos,
Quæ super impendent flaventia flumina Nigri,
Et quæ sacratum volvit per littora Ganges,
Nititur immanis barrus, sapientior ullis 340
Brutorum, verè sapiens! dotatus in artus
Vi facili validos, sed nunquam robore sævus!
Ille revertentes in terrâ conspicit annos

And empires rise and fall ; regardless he
 Of what the never resting race of men
 Project ; thrice happy, could he scape their guile ;
 Who mine, from cruel avarice, his steps ;
 Or with his towery grandeur swell their state,
 The pride of kings ! or else his strength pervert,
 And bid him rage amid the mortal fray,
 Astonish'd at the madness of mankind.

375

How chang'd the scene ! In blazing height of noon,
 The sun, oppress'd, is plung'd in thickest gloom.
 Still horror reigns, a dreary twilight round,
 Of struggling night and day malignant mix'd.
 Mean time, amid these upper seas condens'd
 Around the cold ærial mountain's brow,
 And by conflicting winds together dash'd,
 The thunder holds his black tremendous throne :
 From cloud to cloud the rending lightnings rage ;
 Till in the furious elemental war

380

385

Dissolv'd,

Mutanti, alternatim et regna sequentia regna;
Quæ faciunt homines, nil curat, in æva studentes;
Felix, ter felix, fugeret si callidus artes,
Tristis avaritiæ rabies quos afficit omnes
Fraude fodire gradus, vel majestate triumphum
Turritâ exaugere suum, aut pervertere vires
Mortale in bellum, atrox dum stupet ira virorum.

Quàm diversa dies apparet! vertice cœli
Oppressum solem caligo aterrima tingit.
Horror adest tacitus, miscentque crepuscula circum,
Decedente die nox et certare videtur.
Hos inter fluvios, et condensata fluenta, 355
Aerium circum montem, gelidumque cacumen
Atque unâ ventis a confligentibus acta,
Possidet imperium tonitru nigrumque tremendum:
Nubibus abruptis lacerantia fulgura flagrant.
Hæc elementorum inter dum certamina fusa 360
Per terras, omnis vi præcipitataque moles

Irruptos

Diffolv'd, the whole precipitated mass
Unbroken floods and solid torrents pours.

Lo ! the green serpent, from his dark abode,
Which e'en imagination fears to tread,
At noon forth-issuing, gathers up his train 390
In orbs immense, then, darting out anew
Seeks the refreshing fount ; by which diffus'd,
Hethrows his folds ; and, while with threat'ning tongue
And deathful jaws erect, the monster curls
His flaming crest, all other thirst appall'd, 395
Or shivering flies, or check'd at distance stands,
Nor dares approach. But still more direful he,
The small close-lurking minister of fate,
Whose high concocted venom thro' the veins
A rapid lightning darts, arresting swift 400
The vital current. Form'd to humble man,
This child of vengeful Nature ! There, sublim'd
To fearless lust of blood, the savage race

Roam,

Irruptos amnes, torrentes spargit et altos.

En! viridis serpens immensa volumina torquens,
 Progreditur latebrâ obscurâ, et in mente nefandâ,
 Colligit atque orbes sinuosos, prætereuntes 365
 Denuò quærit aquas, et gaudens emicat undis;
 Linguâ oculisque minax, et dum undique crista coruf-
 Faucibus erectis fatalibus advenit ingens, [cat;
 Cuncta metu perculsa ruunt animalia sylvis,
 Vel restricta procul remanent, accedere nulla 370
 Audent. Infidiis latitans at sævior ille,
 Parvus fatorum servus, lethale venenum
 Qui tenet in caudâ, cujus vis noxia currit
 Per venas subitò, et subitò vitam obruit ipsam.
 Ultricis soboles Naturæ reddere nata 375
 Submissos homines! mundumque agnoscere numen!
 Sanguinis hîc cupidum, horrendum genus omne fe-
 Errat triste ululans, fruitur nigrâque reatus [rarum
 Criminis

Roam, licens'd by the shading hour of Guilt,
And foul Misdeed, when the pure Day has shut
His sacred eye. The tyger darting fierce, 405
Impetuous on the prey his glance has doom'd :
The lively-shining leopard, speckled o'er
With many a spot, the beauty of the waste ;
And, scorning all the taming arts of man,
The keen hyena, fellest of the fell. 410
These, rushing from the inhospitable woods
Of Mauritania, or the Lybian wilds,
Innumerable glare around their shaggy king,
Majestic, stalking o'er the printed sand ;
And, with imperious and repeated roars 415
Demand their fated food. The fearful flocks
Croud near the guardian swain ; the nobler herds
Where round their lordly bull, in rural ease,
They ruminating lie, with horror hear
The coming rage. Th' awaken'd village starts ;
And to her fluttering breast the mother strains

Her

Criminis atque horâ turpis, cum sacra diei
Lumina sol clausit. Tunc emicat horrida tigris 380
Impetuosa ruens in prædam, oculisque cruentis
Morti fortitam : vario tinctusque colore
Hic leopardus adest fulgens, decus omnis eremi;
Contemnens artes hominum, fraudemque domantem,
Acer hyæna furit generis sæviſſima sævi. 385
Hæc, Mauritanix, et Lybiæ crudelibus oris
Erumpunt, circum regem, sine fine, decorum
Crinibus hirsutis, signatas inter arenas
Majestate gravis pedetentim qui ambulat, atque
Exigit imperiosus euns rugitibus, illi 390
Sortitas epulas. Grex territus undique quærit
Pastorem numeris, et nobiliora requirunt
Taurum armenta suum dominum ruralibus umbris,
Quà collecta semel recubant sua membra quiete,
Auscultantque horrore futuri turbinis iras. 395
Turbatur pagus; palpanti pectore mater
Continet amplexu incautum infantemque pericli.

Her thoughtless infant. From the Pyrate's den,
 Or stern Morocco's tyrant fang escap'd,
 The wretch half-wishes for his bonds again.

Unhappy he ! who from the first of joys, 425
 Society, cut off, is left alone
 Amid this world of death. Day after day
 Sad on the jutting eminence he sits,
 And views the main that ever toils below ;
 Still fondly forming in the farthest verge, 430
 Where the round ether mixes with the wave,
 Ships, dim-discover'd, dropping from the clouds;
 At evening, to the setting sun he turns
 A mournful eye, and down his dying heart
 Sinks helpless; while the wonted roar is up, 435
 And his continual thro' the tedious night.

Increasing still the horrors of these storms,
 His jaws horrific arm'd with threefold fate,

Here

Antro piratæ fugiens, diroque tyranno,
Exoptat rursus sua vincla miserrimus ultrò

Ille ter infelix ! qui vitæ liquit amicos 400
Gaudia prima vîrum disjunctus, et unicus atræ
In varias mortis formas supereminet undas
Quà mons, continuò remanet, nunc æquora spectat
Lumine pertæso, horrendum quod fulminat infrà ;
Indulgenter adhuc distanti in littore fingit, 405
Inflexus terræ quà orbis miscetur in undis,
Naves vix visas, lapsasque a nubibus albis ;
Descendenti oculum lugubrem vespere soli
Vertit ope et vacuus, sua pectora victa dolore
Deficiunt, solito fremitu dum consonat æquor, 410
Sibilat et tacitæ noctis per opaca manentis.

Tempestati addens, triplici cum fauce tremendus,
Carcharias tenet horrendam, sedemque cavendam,

Here dwells the direful shark. Lur'd by the scent
 Of steaming crowds, of rank disease, and death, 440
 Behold! he rushing cuts the briny flood,
 Swift as the gale can bear the ship along;
 And, from the partners of that cruel trade,
 Which spoils unhappy Guinea of her sons,
 Demands his share of prey; demands themselves.
 The stormy fates descend: one death involves
 Tyrants, and slaves; when strait, their mangled limbs,
 Crashing at once, he dyes the purple seas
 With gore, and riots in the vengeful meal.

Much yet remains unsung: the rage intense, 450
 The brazen-vaulted skies, the iron fields,
 Where drought and famine starve the blasted year:
 Fir'd by the torch of noon to tenfold rage,
 Th' infuriate hill that shoots the pillar'd flame;
 And, rous'd within the subterranean world, 455
 Th' expanding earthquake, that restless shakes

Aspiring

Sævitiâ dirus. Mortis, morbique maligni,
Et turbæ allicitus fœtore, per æquora falsa 415
Ecce ruit, navem quæ fert, velocior aurâ;
Atque artis sævæ fociis, quæ destruit atram
Indorum sobolem, infaustos puerosque vicissim,
Exigit ille suam prædam, nam vendicat ipsos.
Parcæ descendunt tristes; mors una tyrannos, 420
Servosque involvit; subitò mutilataque membra
Ille semel frangit, fluctus tingitque cruore
Purpureos, epulis et luxuriare videtur.

Incelebrata manent nunc plurima: ahenea. æthra
Atque ardens folis rabies, et ferrea prata, 425
Quà fitis, atque fames ustum prope destruit annum:
Lucibus et Phœbo medio, decuploque furore,
Undique mons sævit radiantibus igne columnis;
Orbis et expandens in subterranea regna
Concutit horribilis motu, qui subruit urbes 430

Magnâ

Aspiring cities from their solid base,
And buries mountains in the flaming gulph.
But tis enough; return, my vagrant Muse:
A nearer scene of horror calls thee home.

460

Behold, flow-fetling o'er the lurid grove,
Unusual darkness broods; and growing gains
The full possession of the sky, furcharg'd
With wrathful vapour, from the secret beds,
Where sleep the mineral generations, drawn.
Thence nitre, sulphur, and the fiery spume
Of fat bitumen, steaming on the day,
With various-tinctur'd trains of latent flame,
Pollute the sky, and in yon baleful cloud,
A reddening gloom, a magazine of fate,
Ferment; till, by the touch ethereal rous'd,
The dash of clouds, or irritating war
Of fighting winds, while all is calm below,
They furious spring. A boding silence reigns,

465

470

Dread

Magnâ ope florentes solidis ex fundamentis,
Obruit et montes flagranti vertice celsos.
Heu satis est ; mea Musa, redi, mea Musa fugata,
Proximior vocat horrorem te tristis imago.

Aspice ! per sylvam nigrâ formidine tectam 435
Insolita accedit caligo ; augensque diei
Obscurat faciem, irato repleta vapore
Intima terrarum quærit. Quâ sulphura fumant
Adjunctoque nitro, liquidoque bitumine pingui,
Diverso tinctoque colore latentis et ignis, 440
Æthera deformant, funestâ in nube remotâ
Umbra rubens, fatorum mœsta armaria fervent ;
Dum tactu ætherio, vel fractis nubibus, inter
Se aut ventis certantibus, infrâ cum omne quiescit,
Erumpunt subito. Nunc dira silentia regnant 445
Præscia venturi per cœlum turbinis atrum ;
Præterquam sonitus fegniis, qui monte procellam
Murmurat antevolans in terram, et flumina turbat,

Concutit

Dread thro' the dun expanse ; save the dull sound
 That from the mountain, previous to the storm,
 Rolls o'er the muttering earth, disturbs the flood
 And shakes the forest-leaf without a breath.
 Prone to the lowest vale, the ærial tribes
 Descend : the tempest-loving raven scarce 480
 Dares wing the dubious dusk. In rueful gaze
 The cattle stand, and on the scouling heavens
 Cast a deploring eye ; by man forsook,
 Who to the crouded cottage hies him fast,
 Or seeks the shelter of the downward cave. 485

'Tis listning fear, and dumb amazement all :
 When to the startled eye the sudden glance
 Appears far south, eruptive thro' the cloud ;
 And following slower, in explosion vast,
 The thunder raises his tremendous voice. 490
 At first, heard solemn o'er the verge of heaven,
 The tempest growls ; but as it nearer comes,

And

Concutit et nemoris frondem sine flaminis aurâ.

Aëria in valles descendit prona volucrum 450

Gens imas : dubiam corvus vix audet in umbram

Tempestatis amans. Pertristi lumine mutum

Stat pecus, atque oculo ploranti conspicit æther

Torvum ; desertumque viro, qui parvula densæ

Tecta casæ acceleratque nigram quæritque cavernam.

Est timor auscultans, tacitus stupor undique mentis:

Cum subitò apparent abruptis nubibus ignes

Australi præ oculis cœlo trepidantibus atro ;

Tardiùs atque movens, horrendo altoque fragore,

Terribilem attollit vocem per nubila fulmen, 460

In fines cœli auditur solenniter, inde

Tempestas crepitat, propius sed ut advenit, atque

And rolls its awful burden on the wind,
 The lightnings flash a larger curve, and more
 The noise astounds; till over head a sheet 495
 Of livid flame discloses wide; then shuts,
 And opens wider; shuts and opens still
 Expansive, wrapping ether in a blaze,
 Follows the loosened aggravated roar,
 Enlarging, deepening, mingling; peal on peal 500
 Crush'd horrible, convulsing heaven and earth.

Down comes a deluge of sonorous hail,
 Or prone-descending rain. Wide-rent, the clouds
 Pour a whole flood; and yet, its flame unquench'd,
 Th' unconquerable lightning struggles through, 505
 Ragged and fierce, or in red whirling balls,
 And fires the mountain with redoubled rage.
 Black from the stroke, above, the smould'ring pine
 Stands a sad shatter'd trunk; and, stretch'd below,
 A lifeless groupe the blasted cattle lie. 510

In ventos volvit sua pondera magna volantes,
Fulguris est majus curvamen, fulmina terrent,
Et graviora sonant : dum livida flamma patescit 465
Vertice cœlorum spatiosa, dēinde recedit,
Lator apparetque ; aperit clauditque vicissim
Expandens, ætherque involvens ignibus omne.
Commotus fremitus sequitur laxatus in æther,
Extendens, reboans, commiscens ; fulmina fulmen
Succedunt horrenda, agitant terramque polumque.

Nimbi præcipitant resonanti grandine fusi.
Abscissæ nubes effundunt flumina tota ;
Fulgur et invictum flammis circum undique claris
Fervet inextinctis nondum, rapidumque feroxque,
Ignitivè globis montes torquentibus ardet.
Pinus nigra jacet violento fulminis ictu,
Quassatus restat truncus ; percussus et infrà
Fulgure grex omnis defunctus sternitur agris.

Guilt hears appall'd, with deeply-troubled thought,
 And yet not always on the guilty head
 Descends the fated flash. Young Celadon
 And his Amelia were a matchless pair;
 With equal virtue form'd, and equal grace, 515
 The same, distinguish'd by their sex alone:
 Hers the mild lustre of the blooming morn,
 And his the radiance of the rising day.
 They lov'd; but such their guiltless passion was,
 As in the dawn of time inform'd the heart 520
 Of innocence, and undiffembling truth.
 'Twas friendship heightened by the mutual wish
 Beam'd from the mutual eye. Amid the shades,
 Still in harmonious intercourse they liv'd
 The rural day, and talk'd the flowing heart, 525
 Or sigh'd, and look'd unutterable things.

So pass'd their life, a clear united stream

By

Consternata audit tonitrus mens conscia pravi. 480

Ignea nec semper sequitur vindicta supremi

Numinis in pravum. Celadon juvenilis in annis,

Par fuit egregium, comitansque Amelia, et illis

Æqua fuit virtus, æqualis gratia vitæ,

Inter se discrimen erat nullum, nisi sexu; 485

Possidet hæc mitem splendorem mane rubentis

Cœlis surgentis radios atque ille dici.

Mutuus ardor amoris erat, quoque nescius uellæ

Fraudis, ut in cœpto cum mens pura, integra pectus

Formavit, verique fides, cor nobile honore. 490

Nullus amor tali conjunxit fœdere amantes

Optatu alterno, et respondent lumina vota.

Inter sylvestres umbras vixere beati,

Ruralemque diem comitavit grata voluptas;

His amor unus erat sincerus, corque fidele; 495

Et suspirabant, et non dicenda videbant.

Sic vitas duxere unito, et flumine, puro,

Nullis

By care unruffled ; till, in evil hour,
 The tempest caught them on the tender walk,
 Heedless how far, and where its mazes stray'd ; 530
 While, with each other blest, creative love
 Still bade eternal Eden smile around.
 Heavy with instant fate her bosom heav'd
 Unwonted sighs, and stealing oft a look
 Of the big gloom, on Celadon her eye 535
 Fell tearful, wetting her disorder'd cheek.
 In vain assuring love, and confidence
 In heaven, repress'd her fear ; it grew, and shook
 Her frame near dissolution. He perceiv'd
 Th' unequal conflict, and as angels look 540
 On dying faints, his eyes compassion shed,
 With love illumin'd high. " Fear not, he said,
 " Sweet innocence ! thou stranger to offence,
 " And inward storm ! He, who yon skies involves
 " In frowns of darkness, ever smiles on thee 545
 " With kind regard. O'er thee the secret shaft

" That

Nullis vexatas curis; dum tempore lævo
 Illos antevenit tempesta nigra vagantes,
 Incautos, iter et quæ femita cæca tetendit; 500
 Novit amicitia leges et uterque beatus,
 Atque amor, æternus circumque arrisit Edenus.
 Acta repentino tumuerunt pectora fato
 Luctibus insolitis, venientem sæpe procellam
 Secretè aspiciens, Celadonem illa imbuit 505
 Effusis lacrymis, tristes malæque madescens.
 Frustra certus amor, cœlo aut fiducia frustra
 Firma metum valuit cohibere; augefcit, et artus
 Luctantes letho quæfiat. Certamen iniquum
 Vidit, sic sacrata cohors pennata Jehovæ 510
 Aspectat sanctos morientes, lumina amoris
 Fulgida resplendent, visu junguntque miserto.
 “ Ne, inculpata! time, dixit, tu criminis expers,
 “ Internique mali! tenebris, Qui, ista æthera velat
 “ Iratis, semper te sacris protegit alis, 515
 “ Curæque insuetâ. Spoliant tela abdita nocte
 “ Quæ

" That wastes at midnight, or th' undreaded hour
 " Of noon, flies harmless : and that very voice,
 " Which thunders terror thro' the guilty heart,
 " With tongues of seraphs whispers peace to thine.
 " 'Tis safety to be near thee sure, and thus
 " To clasp perfection !" From his void embrace,
 (Mysterious heaven) that moment to the ground,
 A black'ned corpse, was struck the beauteous maid.
 But who can paint the lover as he stood, 555
 Pierc'd by severe amazement, hating life,
 Speechless, and fix'd in all the death of woe !
 So, faint resemblance, on the marble tomb,
 The well-disssembled mourner stooping stands,
 For ever silent, and for ever sad. 560

As from the face of heaven the shatter'd clouds
 Tumultuous rove, the interminable sky
 Sublimely swells, and o'er the world expands
 A purer azure. Nature, from the storm,

Shines

“ Quæ mediâ, pur ove diei, Te super errant
 “ Innocua ; atque animum quæ territat ipsa nocentem
 “ Vox, tibi cœlestes sonitus pacemque susurrat.
 “ Te comitare salus, vestrisque amplexibus omnis
 “ Virtus, omne decus residet.” (Miracula cœli
 Mystica) ab amplexu vacuo, pulcherrima virgo
 In terram perculsa repente nigrumque cadaver.
 Pingere quis potuit Celadonem, ut constitit, ipsam
 Contemnens vitam, victusque stupore severo, 525
 Voce carens, mortisque feræ mœroribus actus !
 Marmoreum in tumulum, sic restat, corpore flexo,
 Debilis effigies, plorator ter bene fictus,
 Qui filet æternum, Qui luget cuncta per æva.

Cœlorum ut facie dispersa per æthera nubes 530
 Commixtæ volitant, cœlum sublimius auget
 Expers limitibus, totum expanditque per orbem
 Cæruleum. Fulget Natura recentior atrâ

Shines out afresh ; and thro' the lighten'd air 565

A higher lustre, and a clearer calm

Diffusive, tremble ; while, as if in sign

Of danger past, a glittering robe of joy,

Set off abundant by the yellow ray,

Inverts the fields, yet dropping with distress. 570

Chear'd by the milder beam, the sprightly youth

Speeds to the well known pool, whose crystal depth

A sandy bottom shews. Awhile he stands

Gazing th' inverted landskip, half afraid

To meditate the blue profound below ; 575

Then plunges headlong down the circling flood,

His ebon tresses, and his rosy cheek

Instant emerge ; and thro' th' obedient wave,

With arms and legs according well, he makes,

As humour leads, an easy-winding path ; 580

While, from his polish'd sides, a dewy light

Effuses on the pleas'd spectators round.

This

Tempestate; micat radiisque per aëra clara,
Splendidior, terrâque tremit tranquillior aura 535
Circumfusa; quasi post tanta pericula facta,
Lætitiæ vestis flaveri luce repletos
Induit exultans agros mœrore fluentes.

Urget iter juvenis lætus, festinat ad amnem
Notum, et arenosum cujus crySTALLINA lympa 540
Ostendit littus. Pro longo tempore restat,
Inversam scenam meditans, sylvasque coruscas,
Cœruleum infrà semi-tremens intrare profundum;
Tunc immergit aquis præceps volventibus albis.
Abluit et roseas malas, nigrosque capillos 545
Instanter; rivi parentis flumine scindit
Aptum iter, et pedibus bene concordantibus ulnis
Dirigit, ut placeat; latere et lux roscida lævi
Effulget, circum ridet dum læta caterva.

This is the purest exercise of health,
 The kind refresher of the summer heats;
 Nor, when cold Winter keens the brightening flood
 Would I weak-shivering linger on the brink.
 Thus life redoubles, and is oft preserv'd
 By the bold swimmer, in the swift illapse
 Of accident disastrous. Hence the limbs
 Knit into force; and the same Roman arm, 590
 That rose victorious o'er the conquer'd world
 First learn'd, while tender, to subdue the wave.

Close in the covert of an hazle copse,
 Where winded into pleasing solitudes
 Runs out the rambling dale, young Damon sat, 595
 Pensive, and pierc'd with love's delightful pangs.
 There to the stream that down the distant rocks
 Hoarse-murmuring fell, and plaintive breeze that play'd
 Among the bending willows, falsely he
 Of Musidora's cruelty complain'd. 600

She

Hic labor est nobis purissimus, atque salutem 550
Dat membris certam, corpus renovatque vigore;
Nec cum frigida hyems splendentia flumina fregit,
In ripam trepidans potuisssem sistere mente.
Sic vita ingeminat, servatur sæpe peritâ
Arte natatoris, celeri casusque finistri 555
Illapsu. Hinc quoque vi recreantur membra vigore;
In teneris, Cæsar, qui totum vicit et orbem
Annis, doctus erat fluctus superare fluentes.

In saltu coryli juvenilis Damon opaco
Consedit meditans, stimulis vexatus amoris 560
Desertis placidis vallis quâ errare videtur.
Illic juxta amnem longinquis rupibus, aura
Quâ conflatur mitis, delapsum murinure rauco,
Inter flectentes falices, sylvasque latentes
Effundit questus Musidoræ carmine falso. 565
Sensit amorem, sed pertristi pectore mollem

Celavit

She felt his flame; but deep within her breast,
The soft return conceal'd; save when it stole
In side-long glances from her downcast eye,
Or from her swelling soul in stifled sighs.
Touch'd by the scene, no stranger to his vows, 605
He fram'd a melting lay, to try her heart;
And, if an infant passion struggled there,
To call that passion forth. Thrice-happy swain!
A lucky chance, that oft decides the fate
Of mighty monarchs, then decided thine. 610
For, lo! conducted by the laughing loves,
This cool retreat his Musidora fought:
Warm in her cheek the sultry season glow'd:
And, robed in loose array, she came to bathe
Her fervent limbs in the refreshing stream. 615
What shall he do? In sweet confusion lost,
And dubious flutterings, he awhile remain'd:
A pure, ingenuous elegance of soul,
Perplex'd his breast, and urg'd him to retire:

But

Celavit flammam; nisi prono lumine quando
Intuitu obliquo Damonem vidit alacrem,
Pectore vel tumido lacrymis suspiria textit.
In sylvæ gaudens umbris, quæ testis amoris 570
Ecce diu mansit, mulcentia carmina finxit
Explorare suum pectus; si flamma lateret
Ulla, illam proferre. O Felix, lætus amator
Ante alios juvenis! Fortuna secunda, frequenter
Quæ reges finit, decrevit tunc tua fata. 575
En veneris fociis ridentibus alma recessum
Quæsiuit Musidora; genæ rubuere placentes.
Vesteque laxatâ nunc artus mergere lymphis
Ferventes venit recreanti flumine clavis.
Quid faciet? nescit; placido mentisque stupore 580
Constetit ambiguus: vexavit pectora pura
Conscia mensque boni, cogitque recedere nolens:
Sed vetuit Cytherea potens. Vos, dicite, castæ?
Dicite virtutis, nunc quid faceretis, amici?
Pulchrior intereâ virgo, quæ vera beavit 585

But love forbade. Ye prudes in virtue, say, 620

Say, ye severest, what would you have done?

Mean time, this fairer nymph than ever blest

Arcadian stream, with timid eye around

The banks surveying, strip'd her beauteous limbs,

To taste the lucid coolness of the flood. 625

Ah then! not Paris on the piny top

Of Ida panted stronger, when aside

The rival goddesses the veil divine

Cast unconfin'd, and gave him all their charms,

Than, Damon, thou; as from the snowy leg, 630

And slender foot, th' inverted filk she drew;

As the soft touch dissolv'd the virgin zone;

And, thro' the parting robe, th' alternate breast,

With youth wild-throbbing, on thy lawless gaze

In full luxuriance rose. But, desperate youth, 635

How durst thou risque the soul-distracting view,

As from her naked limbs, of glowing white,

In folds loose-floating fell the fainter lawn;

And

Arcadiæ fluctus unquam, per singula volvens
Huc illuc oculos nudavit membra decora
Abluere optato rivo, lymphisque potiri.
Otunc ! ipse Paris, non celfo culmine corde
Idæ piniferæ tremuit, velamina sacra 590
Cum divæ junctim proprias posuere solutas
Atque ostendere solo jucundissima rerum,
Quam tu Damon, ut albo illa inversa exuit artu
Serica; virgineum dum cinctum corpore solvit
Lenta manus; jecitque alterno pectore vestem 595
Laxatam, insolito, juvenili ardoreque fervens,
Surgentes oculo plenæ ut tumuere mamillæ
Illicito. At juvenis temerarius? undique nuda
Dum stetit in ripam dubitans, (quoque corpore toto
Candidiore nive exposito) mens quæ fuit? auram 600
In tenuem trepidans, timidus veluti hinnulus horrens,
Irruit in rivum, pulchrum claudentibus undis
Hospitem et accepit flumen; decus, ipsa venustas
Invidiosa apparuit, et nova gratia quæque

And fair expos'd she stood, shrunk from herself,
With fancy blushing, at the tender breeze 640
Alarm'd, and starting like the fearful fawn?
Then to the flood she rush'd; the parted flood
Its lovely guest with closing waves receiv'd;
And every beauty, softening, every grace
Flushing anew, a mellow lustre shed; 645
As shines the lily thro' the crystal mild;
Or as the rose amid the morning dew.
While thus she wanton'd, now beneath the wave,
But ill conceal'd; and now with streaming locks,
That half embrac'd her in a humid veil; 650
Rising again, the latent Damon drew
Such mad'ning draughts of beauty to the soul,
As for a while o'erwhelm'd his raptur'd heart
With luxury too-daring. Check'd, at last
By love's respectful modesty, he deem'd 655
The theft profane, if aught profane to love
Can e'er be deem'd; and struggling from the shade

With

Maturum ostendit splendorem : lilia ut alba 605
Per lymphas mites resplendent ; vel rosa sole
Matutino ornata, rubenti et rore decora.
Luxuriavit dum fontano flumine gaudens,
Non bene celata, et crispantibus uda capillis
Diffusis tergo ; madidâ quæ veste tegebant, 610
Surgentem occultus Damon conspexit ab undis,
Vexavere animam commotam talia amoris
Gaudia lascivi, ut stupuit pro tempore visu
Audaci nimium. Tandem repressus honestâ
Ille pudicitîâ, furtum sensitque profanum, 615
Unquam si quicquid faciatur amore profanum ;
Præcipitique fuga nolens se vertit ab umbris ;
Imprimis scribens hæc carmina, littora juxta
Quæ injecit trepidâ palmâ. “ Oh pulchra, ablue, virgo.
“ Invisa at fidi sacrato lumine amoris : 620
“ Custodire tuam latebram discedo, recessu
“ Errantesque pedes, oculumque avertere quemque
“ Impurum.” Ut veneris Divæ flectentis imago

With headlong hurry fled ; but first these lines,
 Trac'd by his ready pencil, on the bank,
 With trembling hand he threw. " Bathe on, my fair,
 " Yet unbeheld save by the sacred eye
 " Of faithful love : I go to guard thy haunt,
 " To keep from thy recess each vagrant foot,
 " And each licentious eye." With wild surprize,
 As if to marble struck, devoid of sense, 665
 A stupid moment motionless she stood :
 So stands the statue* that enchants the world.

Recovering, swift she flew to find those robes,
 Which blissful Eden knew not ; and, array'd
 In careless haste, th' alarming paper snatch'd. 670
 But, when her Damon's well known hand she saw,
 Her terrors vanish'd, and a softer train
 Of mixt emotions, hard to be describ'd,
 Her sudden bosom seized : shame void of guilt,

The

* The Venus of Medici.

Marmorea, en Musidora immota stetit sine sensu :
Non æquanda figura ! omnem miranda per orbem.

At redeuns animo celeri pede fugit, amictus
Quærere, quos felix nunquam cognovit Edenus ;
Et subitò vestita, illa horrens littora chartam
Ignotam arripuit. Cum scriptum vidit amati
Damonis fidum, evanescit quæque molesta. 630
Formido, atque agitatio mollior obruit omne
Pectus juncta, et vix cautis dicenda carmenis :
Oh pudor innocuus ? mens integra, conscia recti,

Admiratio

The charming blush of innocence, esteem, 675

And admiration of her lover's flame,

Her busy thought employ'd. At length a calm

Hush'd by degrees the tumult of her soul;

And on the spreading beach, that o'er the stream

Incumbent hung, she did these lines engrave, 680

Which soon her Damon kiss'd with weeping joy.

" Dear youth ! sole judge of what these verses mean,

" By fortune too much favour'd, but by love

" Alas ! not favour'd less, be still as now

" Discreet : the time may come you need not fly."

The sun has lost his rage : his downward orb

Shoots nothing now but animating warmth, .

And vital lustre ; that, with various ray,

Lights up the clouds, those beauteous robes of heaven

Incessant roll'd into romantic shapes. 690

Cover'd with ripening fruits, and swelling fast

Into the perfect year, the pregnant earth

And

Admiratio amatoris, divinior æstus,
Invasit mentem Musidoræ, atque obruit ipsum 635
Cor tremulum, et tacitum nutrit pectore vulnus.
Grata supervenit sua pectora denique mentis
Flamma, et paulatim minuebat corde tumultus;
Pendentem in fagum, quæ pendens ardua ramis
Flumen obumbravit, blanda hæc et carmina scripsit.
“ O carus juvenis ! spectator et unicus hujus.
“ Carminis et judex, fortunâ faustus, amore
“ Non minus heu fido, juvenis, remaneto, quietus,
“ Prudens, tempus erit cum tu non, care, fugabis.”

Ignitos radios sol perdidit; orbe cadenti 645
Nutritam spargit lucem, vegetumque nitorem;
Nubila qui illustrat, cœli ornamenta decora,
Diversa, et fictis semper volventia formis.
Fructibus impleta, et maturo pondere tellus,
Reddere perfectum properans annumque tumescit,
Gaudet natura. Erranti nunc advenit hora

Qui

And all her tribes rejoice. Now the soft hour
Of walking comes; for him who lonely loves
To seek the distant hills, and there converse 695
With Nature; there to harmonize his heart.

His folded flock secure, the shepherd home
Hies merry-hearted; and by turns relieves
The ruddy milk-maid of her brimming pail;
The beauty whom perhaps his witless heart, 700
Unknowing what the joy-mixt anguish means,
Sincerely loves, by that best language shewn
Of cordial glances, and obliging deeds.
Onward they pass, o'er many a panting height,
And valley sunk, and unfrequented; where 705
At fall of eve the fairy people throng,
In various game, and revelry to pass
The summer night, as village stories tell.
But far about they wander from the grave
Of him, whom his ungentle fortune urg'd 710

Against

Qui desertus ovat distantes quærere montes,
Te lustrare illic, rerum O fœcunda creatrix.

Nunc gregibus pastor conclusis pectore lætus
It, roseam a situlo pleno cum lacte puellam 655
Adjuvat alternis vicibus; quam forsitan ille
(Quæ fuit ignarus, mentis commotio mixta
Lætitiâ) sincerè amat, et sermone notanda
Isto luminis intuitu, meritove labore.
Ingrediuntur iter per plurima culmina gratum 660
Gaudio anhelantes, imam vallemque remotam;
Vespere quâ noctes æstivas ducere turba
Accelerata venit, variis ludisque potiri,
Rusticitate rudis, sic dicit fabula pagi.
Illius a tumulo longè deflectunt, quem mala fata 665
In proprium pectus miserandum infere nefandum
Heu dare vulnus. Vitatur quoque disrita turris,

Against his own sad breast to lift the hand
Of impious violence. The lonely tower
Is also shun'd ; whose mournful chambers hold,
The yelling ghosts, and visionary shades.

Among the crooked lanes, on every hedge, 715
The glow-worm lights his gem, evening yields
The world to night ; a faint erroneous ray,
Flings half an image on the straining eye ;
While wavering woods, and villages, and streams,
And rocks, and mountain tops, that long retain'd
Th' ascending gleam, are all one swimming scene,
Uncertain if beheld. While in the heavens
Sweet Venus shines ! and from her genial rise,
When day-light sickens, till it springs afresh,
Unrival'd reigns, the fairest lamp of night. 725

Quæ tenet in tectis mœstis ululantia spectra.

In curvis plateis, et sepe cicindula quæque,
Scintillans fulget; nunc Nocti vespera cedit; 670
Languida flamma nitet super æthera, dat quoque lumen
Quod fallit dubium visum, et deludit imago
Imperfecta; movens dum sylva, et flumina, pagi,
Et rupes, montisque cacumina, quæ jubar undans
Continuere diu ascendens; agitata videntur 675
Ante oculos incerta; Venus dum læta coruscat
Cœlis; atque ortu geniali fessa diei
Cum lux languescit, renovatove igne refulget,
Splendidior, Noctis pulchra et clarissima stella.

16 JY 63



A U T U M N.

CROWN'D with the fickle, and the wheaten sheaf,
While Autumn, nodding o'er the yellow plain,
Comes jovial on ; the Doric reed once more,
Well-pleas'd I tune. Whate'er the wintry frost
Nitrous prepar'd ; the various-blossom'd Spring 5
Put in white promise forth ; and summer suns
Concocted strong, rush boundless now to view,
Full, perfect all, and swell my glorious theme.

When the bright Virgin gives the beauteous days,
And Libra weighs in equal scales the year ; 10

Departing

AUTUMNUS.

FALCE coronatus, Cereali et fasce per arva
Dum venit Autumnus nutans flaventia gaudens;
Ipse ego sylvestrem modulator ter lætus avenam.
Nunc quæcunque gelu nitrosum hyemale paravit;
Aut ver diversis ornatum floribus, auris 5
Promisit tepidus vel quæ Sol luce potenti
Æstate excoxit; nunc coram lumine plena,
Infinita ruunt, atque augent nobile carmen.

Cum luces placidas splendens dat Virginis astrum,
Libra dies, somnique pares ubi perficit horas; 10

Departing Summer a serener blue,
With golden light enlivened wide invests
The happy world. Attemper'd suns arise,
Sweet-beam'd, and shedding oft thro' lucid clouds
A pleasing calm; while broad, and brown, below
Extensive harvests hang the heavy head.
Rich, silent, deep they stand; for not a gale
Rolls its light billows o'er the bending plain;
A calm of plenty! till the ruffled air
Falls from its poise, and gives the breeze to blow.
The clouds fly different; and the sudden sun
By fits effulgent gilds the illumin'd field,
And black by fits the shadows sweep along.
A gayly-checker'd heart expanding view,
Unbounded tossing in a flood of corn.

25

Soon as the morning trembles o'er the sky,
And, unperceiv'd unfolds the spreading day:
Before the ripened fields the reapers stand

In

Cœruleum effundit descendens clarius æstas
Felicem in mundum. Per lucida nubila soles
Effulgent mixti, placidum sparguntque serenum
Aurato splendore; amplis dum messibus agri,
Inflexunt gravidi, segetes atque undique flavent : 15
Divitiis pleni constant, altique, quieti;
Flectentem in campum tenuis vix fluctuat aura :
Rerum luxuries tranquilla ! agitata per aer
Flamina dum volitant, atque æquo pondere vibrant.
Cœlivagæ variant nubes ; Sol luce coruscat 20
Atque repentinâ, irradians per fulgida rura,
Nigrescensque tegit vicibus fugientibus umbris.
Diverse aspectus ! qui gaudet corda virorum
Omnia, et ubertas fluitantia semina spargit.

Cum matutino vibrat de lumine Phœbus 25
In cœlum invisus, venientesque explicat ortus ;
Ante agros astant messorum vestibis

Maturos ;

In fair array ; each by the lass he loves,
To bear the rougher part, and mitigate
By nameless gentle offices her toil.

30

At once they stoop and swell the lusty sheaves ,
While thro' their chearful band the rural talk,
The rural scandal and the rural jest

Fly harmless, to deceive the tedious time,

35

And steal unfelt the sultry hours away.

Behind the master walks, builds up the shocks ,

And, conscious, glancing oft on every side

His fated eye, feels his heart heave with joy.

The gleaners spread around ; and here and there, 40

Spike after spike, their sparing harvest pick.

Be not too narrow, husbandmen ! but fling

From the full sheaf, with charitable stealth,

The liberal handful. Think, oh grateful think !

How good the God of Harvest is to you ;

45

Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields ;

While these unhappy partners of your kind

Wide

Maturos ; dilectam attendit quisque puellam,
Optans Autumni durum minuere laborem
Officiis variis, opera asperiora subire. 30
En semel inclinant, fascesque in brachia turgent ;
Per turbas hilares nunc rustica dicta loquuntur,
Ruralesque joci, conjuncta agrestia verba
Nulla venenato sale, tardum fallere tempus,
Pone venit Dominus, numerosos farris acervos 35
Construit, et raptim circumspicit aurea rura,
Insolita et pectus contentum gaudia sentit ;
Hic sparsim fociis rudibus junctæque puellæ
Spicategæ adveniunt, parvam messemque requirunt.
Agricolæ erga inopes plus æquo ne estis avari ! 40
Munera vestra manu at largâ date fasce repleto,
Gratè dona Dei vobis memorate benigni ;
Omnia qui fundit per campos divite cornu ;
Hi, dum participant, communi et patre fruuntur,
Quos vaga fors preffit cum paupertate severâ, 45
Ætheris ut volucres, munuscula rara petentes

Wide hover round you, like the fowls of heaven,
And ask their humble dole. The various turns
Of fortune ponder: that your sons may want 50
What now, with hard reluctance, faint, ye give.
The lovely young Lavinia once had friends;
But fortune smil'd, deceitful on her birth,
For in her helpless years depriv'd of all,
Of every stay, save innocence and heaven, 55
She with her widow'd mother, feeble, old,
And poor, liv'd in a cottage, far retir'd
Among the windings of a woody vale;
By solitude and deep surrounding shades,
But more by bashful modesty conceal'd. 60
Together thus they shunn'd the cruel scorn
Which Virtue, sunk to poverty, would meet
From giddy passion, and low-minded pride:
Almost on Nature's common bounty fed;
Like the gay birds that sung them to repose, 65
Content, and careless of to-morrow's fare.

Her

Vos circumvolitant. Animis versate caducæ
Fortunæ vitæque vices; ut vestra propago
Dona ea indigeat, quæ nunc conceditis ægrè.
Pulchra habuit quondam multos juvenilis amicos 50
Lavinia; at fallax fortuna arrisit in ortum.
In teneris annis cujusque orbata, juvamen
Abfuit omne, nisi cœlum et mens conscia recti,
Illa casâ vixit viduatâ matre, vetustâ,
Paupere, et invalidâ, nemorosâ in valle remota, 55
Incomitata, procul cingentibus umbris,
At magis a roseo vultu celata pudoris.
Unâ fugerunt fastidia sæva, frequenter
Paupertate ferâ, quæ occurreret obruta virtus,
Irâ imprudenti; fastu vel mentis iniquæ: 60
Quæ natura dedit, fermè suffecit amantes;
Ut volucres lætæ quæ tunc cecinere quietem,
Illas nil turbat venientis cura diei.
Mane rosâ primi sua forma recentior ipsâ,
Cum ros humectat frondes; ut lilia, pura, 65

Her form was fresher than the morning rose,
When the dew wets its leaves ; unstain'd, and pure,
As is the lily, or the mountain snow.

The modest virtues mingled in her eyes, 70

Still on the ground dejected, darting all
Their humid beams into the blooming flowers :

Or when the mournful tale her mother told,
Of what her faithless fortune promis'd once
Thrill'd in her thought, they, like the dewy star

Of evening, shone in tears. A native grace

Sat fair-proportion'd on her polish'd limbs,

Veil'd in a simple robe, their best attire,

Beyond the power of dress ; for loveliness

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament, 80

But is when unadorn'd adorn'd the most.

Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self,

Recluse amid the close embowering woods.

As in the hollow breast of Appenine,

Beneath the shelter of encircling hills 85

A myrtle

Impolluta fuit, vel celso nix nova monte.

Gratia quæque oculis, virtus et quæque modesta

Miscebant in humum fixis, crySTALLINÆ circum

Lumina adoratis fuserunt qui omnia fertis :

Quàm mater dixit, vel cum narratio triftis. , 70

Quæ fortuna fuit fallax, promiffaque vita,

In mentem fubiit, roratum ut vefperis aſtrum

In lacrymis fulſere. Innata et gratia læves

Inſolito ſplendore ſuos micuebat in artus,

Simplice munditiâ veſtitos ; optima veſtis, 75

Ultra artem cultus omnem ; nam forma decore

Veſtibus haud eget externis, non ornamentis,

Cum ſed inornata eſt, tunc ornatiffima viſu,

Eximiæ ignorans formæ, fuit ipſa venuſtas,

Secluſa in ſylvas foliis umbrantibus atraſ 80

Valle ut Apenninâ, ſuccinctâ montibus altis

Undique myrtus opaca vigefcit, luce virorum

Diffita, deſerto fragrantem et fundit odorem ;

Lavinia haud aliter florefcens condidit umbris,

A myrtle rises ; far from human eye,
 And breathes its balmy fragrance o'er the wild ;
 So flourish'd blooming, and unseen by all,
 The sweet Lavinia ; till, at length compell'd
 By strong necessity's supreme command, 90
 To glean Palemon's fields. The pride of swains
 Palemon was, the generous, and the rich :
 He then, his fancy with autumnal scenes
 Amusing, chanc'd beside his reaper train
 To walk, when poor Lavinia drew his eye ; 95
 Unconscious of her power, and turning quick
 With unaffected blushes from his gaze :
 He saw her charming, but he saw not half
 The charms her down-cast modesty conceal'd.
 That very moment love, and chaste desire 100
 Sprung in his bosom, to himself unknown ;
 And thus in secret to his soul he sigh'd.

“ What pity ! that so delicate a form, .

“ By

A U T U M N U S.

13

Omnibus invisa; at tandem confecta severâ 85

Esurie, vasit dispersas carpere spicas

Præclari segetum per culta Palemonis arva.

En juvenum primus fuit, et generosus, abundans.

Tunc ille, autumnî medîtans Cerealia dona,

Accidit ire suos mēffores inter alacres, 90

Lavinia attraxit cum lumina, pulchra, et egena;

Erubuit circumvertens a pectore, formæ

Quæ fuit egregiæ, ignarus, frontisque potestas:

Vidit et eximiam, sed prona modestia textit

Illecebras, faciem casto victamque rubore. 95

Tunc amor ingenuus, tunc pectus vera cupido

Arripuit, mentem secretusque obruit ignis;

Cordeque privatim sic fufpiravit ab uno.

“ Oh pudor! ut tam forma decora, ut tam alma ve-
[nustas,

“ Virtus,

“ By beauty kindled, where enlivening sense
“ And more than vulgar goodness seem to dwell,
“ Should be devoted to the rude embrace
“ Of some indecent clown ! She looks, methinks,
“ Of old Acasto’s line, and to my mind
“ Recalls the patron of my happy life,
“ From whom my liberal fortune took its rise ; 110
“ Now to the dust gone down ; his houses, lands,
“ And once fair-spreading family dissolv’d.
“ Tis said that in some lone obscure retreat,
“ Urg’d by remembrance sad, and decent pride,
“ Far from those scenes which knew their better days,
“ His aged widow and his daughter live,
“ Whom yet my fruitless search could never find ;
“ Romantic wish ! would this the daughter were !”

When strict enquiring from herself he found
She was the same, the daughter of his friend, 120
Of bountiful Acasto ; who can speak

- “ Virtus, quàm insolita et bonitas habitare videntur,
“ Amplexum ad turpem rudis inclinaret agrestis!
“ Apparetque mihi, antiquo de semine Acasti;
“ Illum et felicitis revocat sub mente patronum
“ Vitæ, quo fortuna mihi veniebat et ampla,
“ At nunc in cineres positum; sua prædia, tecta,
“ Heu semel assurgens domus atque illapsa ruina.
“ Ut fama est, solo quodam, obscuroque recessu,
“ Crudelis memores fati, fastuque modesto,
“ Longius a campis, vitas melioribus annis
“ Quàm duxere suas, vidua et sua filia amata 110
“ Vivunt, quas frustra tentavi exquirere in annos
“ O fictum optatum! si esset pulcherrima nata!

Quando arctè inquirens, veteri de stirpe benigni
Ille revelavit generatam et prolis Acasti;
Dicere quis potuit miscentes pectoris æstus? 115

Tunc

The mingled passions that surpris'd his heart?
 Then blaz'd his smother'd flame, avow'd, and bold;
 And as he view'd her, ardent, o'er and o'er,
 Love, gratitude, and pity wept at once. 125
 Confus'd, and frighten'd at his sudden tears,
 Her rising beauties flush'd a higher bloom,
 As thus Palemon, passionate, and just,
 Pour'd out the pious rapture of his soul.

“ And art thou then Acasto's dear remains? 130

“ She, whom my restless gratitude has sought,
 “ So long in vain? O yes! the very same,
 “ The softened image of my noble friend,
 “ Alive, his every feature, every look,
 “ More elegantly touch'd. Sweeter than Spring!
 “ Thou sole-surviving blossom from the root
 “ That nourish'd up my fortune! Say, ah where,
 “ In what sequester'd desert, hast thou drawn
 “ The kindest aspect of delighted heaven?

“ Into

Tunc celatus amor vehemens effulsit apertus;
Sæpius atque iterum conspexit, gratia facti
Patris, purus amor, pariter miseratio flebant.
Illius in lacrymas subitas confusa, pavensque,
Illa rubescebat cum splendidiore colore, 120
Dum sic Laviniaë, ardescens, justusque Palemon
Dicta suæ effudit mentis sacrata subactæ.

“ Esne boni soboles formosa, atque ultima Acasti ?
“ Quam mea grata diu petiit mens irrequieta
“ Nequicquam ? Generosi est ipsa, fidelis amici 125
“ Forma mei mollita, extans, et lineamenta
“ Corporis et vultus nunc eximiora videntur.
“ Vere magis dulcis, tu flos radice parentum
“ Solus, quâ mea res crevit nunc maxima ! ubinam
“ In quo deserto, eloquere, absentive recessu 130
“ Florebas ? uni apparet tibi surgere Phœbus,
“ Quamquam pauperies juveniles opprimit annos

D

“ Tristis,

- “ Into such beauty spread, and blown so fair ; 140
“ Tho’ poverty’s cold wind, and crushing rain,
“ Beat keen, and heavy, on thy tender years ?
“ O let me now, into a richer soil,
“ Transplant thee safe ! where vernal sun and showers,
“ Diffuse their warmest, largest influence ; 145
“ And of my garden be the pride, and joy !
“ It ill befits thee, oh it ill befits
“ Acasto’s daughter, his whose open stores,
“ Tho’ vast, were little to his ampler heart,
“ The father of the country, thus to pick 150
“ The very refuse of those harvest fields,
“ Which from his bounteous friendship I enjoy.
“ Then throw that shameful pittance from thy hand,
“ But ill applied to such a rugged task ;
“ The fields, the master, all, my fair are thine ; 155
“ If to the various blessings which thy house
“ Has on me lavish’d, thou wilt add that bliss,
“ That dearest bliss, the power of blessing thee !”

Here

- “ Tristis, et impellit duros perferre labores ?
“ Uberiore solo liceat mihi ducere, tutam
“ Te, formosa ! nitet sol quà cum lumine verno,
“ Imbres effunduntque fœventia, et ampla fluentia;
“ Atque horti sis tu pulchrum decus, atque voluptas !
“ Haud decet, oh probrum est ! generosi cerneꝛe Acasti
“ Natam, cui fuit ubertas, et copia aperta,
“ Magna, suo cordi at parvissima, gloria ruris. 140
“ Colligere et spicas, segetesque per arva relictas,
“ Quo fruor innumeris opibus, gazisque benigno.
“ Tunc, formosa, manu probrosum dejice fascem,
“ Impare difficilem tantum tolerare laborem ;
“ Sunt tua, Lavinia, hæc arva, arborumque magister;
“ Muneribus variis quæ vestrâ prole profusis
“ Accepi innumerisque ; dabis si, pulchra, teipsam,
“ O spes votorum ultima, reddere, te, alma, bene am.”

Here ceas'd the youth : yet still his speaking eye
 Express'd the sacred triumph of his soul, 160
 Nor waited the reply. Won by her charms
 Of goodness irresistible, and all
 In sweet disorder lost, she blush'd consent.
 The news immediate to her mother brought,
 While, pierc'd with anxious thought, she pin'd away
 The lonely moments for Lavinia's fate ;
 Amazed, and scarce believing what she heard,
 Joy seized her wither'd veins, and one bright gleam
 Of setting life shone on her evening hours :
 Not less enraptur'd than the happy pair ; 170
 Who flourish'd long in tender bliss, and rear'd
 A numerous offspring, lovely like themselves,
 And good, the grace of all the country round.

Defeating oft the labours of the year,
 The sultry south collects a potent blast. 175
 At first, the groves are scarcely seen to stir

Then

Cessavit juvenis, verum sed lumen amorem,
Explicuit, cordis sacrum dixitque triumphum, 150
Respondere fuit frustra. Sed non fugiendâ
Obruta virtute erubuit cum mente volenti.
Narravitque statim matri gratissima verba
Ipse Palemonis, quæ tristes duxerat horas,
Laviniam meditans, heu Laviniamque moratam;
Audiit attonita, et vix credens verba, per artus
Lætitia effusit veteres, vitæque cadentis
En jubar emicuit fulgens, atque una voluptas
Decedenti animæ, quoque decedentibus horis :
Atque exultavit felici cum pare gaudens ; 160
Prosperitate diei elementi vixit uterque,
Progeniamque aluit virtute parentibus æquam,
Ruris ubi decus, ruris laudemque merentem.

Sæpe colonorum frustram, annique labores,
Colligit in cœlis nunc flamina fervidus Auster 165
Aspera. Vix trepidat quatientia culmina sylva

Imprimis ;

Their trembling tops ; and a still murmur runs
Along the soft-inclining fields of corn.

But as th' ærial tempest fuller swells
Immense, the whole excited atmosphere 180
Impetuous rushes o'er the founding world ;
Strain'd to the root, the stooping forest pours
A rustling shower of yet untimely leaves.

Exposed, and naked to its utmost rage,
The billowy plain floats wide ; nor can evade, 185
Tho' pliant to its blast, its seizing force ;
Or whirl'd in air, or into vacant chaff
Shook waste. And sometimes too a burst of rain,
Swept from the black horizon, broad, descends
In one continuous flood. Still over head 190
The mingling tempest weaves its gloom, and still
The deluge deepens ; till the fields around,
Lie sunk, and flatted, in the fordid wave.
Sudden, the ditches swell ; the meadows swim.

Red,

Imprimis; tacito murmur stridore fufurrat
Per fegetes leviter flectentes, ruraque flava.
Aëria ut crefcit ftrepitu majore procella,
Impetuofa ruit refonum et terrore per orbem; 170
Omne nemus vibrans fpargit radicibus imis
Intempeftivas frondes crepitatque fub umbris.

Expofitus, nudusque furoribus undique vastis
Campus apertus adest fluitans, evadere vires
Nequicquam tentat rapientes, flatibus etfi 175
Cedens nimbofis; tempeftatique minanti;
Aëre vel tortus, paleâ aut jactatus inani
Evolat. Et pluviae torrens nunc sæpe nigranti
Æthere descendit montano flumine, et uno,
Perpetuæque ruit. Tempeftas fœda supernè 180
Nunc etiam fœvit caligine denfior altâ,
Diluvium augefcit; dum rura æquataque circum
Prona jacent, luto turpi fquallentibus undis.

Turgefcent

Red, from the hills, innumerable streams 195
 Tumultuous roar; and high above its banks
 The river lift; before whose rushing tide,
 Herds, flocks, and harvests, cottages, and swains,
 Roll mingled down: all that the winds did spare
 In one wild moment ruin'd; the big hopes 200
 And well earn'd treasures of the painful year.
 Fled to some eminence, the husbandman
 Helpless beholds his miserable wreck
 Driving along; his drowning ox at once
 Descending, with his labours scatter'd round, 205
 He sees; and instant o'er his shivering thought
 Comes Winter unprovided, and a train
 Of claimant children dear. Ye masters, then,
 Be mindful of the rough laborious hand,
 That sinks you soft in elegance and ease; 210
 Be mindful of those limbs in russet clad,
 Whose toil to your's is warmth, and graceful pride;
 And oh be mindful of that sparing board,

Which

Turgescunt subito foveæ; quoque prata teguntur.
Montibus infinita fremunt rubicunda fluentia 185
Impetuosæ; super ripas amnesque levantur;
Ante æstus armenta greges, messesque, casæque,
Volvunturque undis juvenes; quæ flamina cœli
Servabant, heu nunc momento temporis atri
Vastantur, meriti duræ æstatisque labores. 190
Aspicit agricola excelso de culmine rupis
Desertus, sua tota gravi peritura ruinâ;
Mergentemque bovem cum fructibus undique cinctum
Sparsis spectat; hyems tremulam mentemque repente
Obruit improvisa suam, prolesque parenti 195
Auxilium dilecta rogans. Memorare decebit,
Tunc, domini, agrestis duos memorare labores,
Qui vobis luxum præbet, mollemque quietem;
Nunc, servate, boni memori sub corde colonos
Villosos, illis veniunt tua tegmina, vestes, 200
Illis ornatusque decens, quodcunque decorum est;
Vivite, vos memores tenuis parcæque coloni

Which covers yours with luxury profuse,
 Makes your glass sparkle, and your sense rejoice !
 Nor cruelly demand what the deep rains,
 And all-involving winds have swept away.

Here the rude clamour of the sportsman's joy,
 The gun fast-thundering, and the winded horn,
 Would tempt the Muse to sing the rural game ; 220
 How, in his mid-career, the spaniel struck
 Stiff, by the tainted gale, with open nose,
 Out-stretch'd, and finely sensible, draws full,
 Fearful, and cautious, on the latent prey ;
 As in the sun the circling covey bask 225
 Their varied plumes, and watchful every way,
 Thro' the rough stubble turn the secret eye.
 Caught in the meshy snare, in vain they beat
 Their idle wings, intangled more and more.
 Nor on the surges of the boundless air, 230
 Tho' borne triumphant, are they safe ; the gun

Glanc'd

Mensæ, quæ vobis dat luxuriosa refertè,
Scintillare facit tua pôcla, et pectora gaudet !
Quæ pluviae evertère, aut venti, haud poscite sævi.

Hic venatoris clamor rudis, atque voluptas,
Tormentum resonans, inflataque cornua campis,
Alliceret Musam rurales dicere ludos :
Quàm canis Hesperius cum naribus haurit odores
Amplis, immotusque manet detentus ab aurâ 210
Infectâ, extensus, prædæ timidusque latentis ;
Gyro ut perdices in lumine Solis apricant
Diversas plumas, -vigiles circum undique vertunt
Secretos oculos stipulis densata per arva.
Nequicquam ignavis nituntur in aëre pennis 215
Retibus inclusæ, heu magis et magis illaqueatæ.
Nec tutæ remanent scindentes aëris undas
Lætatae ; subitò tormentum ex aucepe pennas
Antevenit certo resonantes ; atque volatu

Arripit

Glanc'd just, and sudden, from the fowler's eye
 O'ertakes their founding pinions; and again,
 Immediate, brings them from the towering wing,
 Dead to the ground; or drives them wide dispers'd
 Wounded, and wheeling various, down the wind.

Poor is the triumph o'er the timid hare!
 Scar'd from the corn, and now to some lone seat
 Retir'd: the rushy fen; the ragged furze,
 Stretch'd o'er the stony heath; the stubble chapt; 240
 The fallow ground laid open to the sun,
 Concoctive; and the nodding sandy bank,
 Hung o'er the mazes of the mountain brook.
 Vain is her best precaution; tho' she fits
 Conceal'd, with folded ears; unsleeping eyes, 245
 And head couch'd close betwixt her hairy feet,
 In act to spring away. The scented dew
 Betrays her early labyrinth; and deep
 In scatter'd fullen openings, far behind,

With

Arripit ascendenti iterum ; cum vulnere multo 220

Affixæ, ventisve cadunt tellure necatæ,

Dispersæ volitant varioque volumine luctu

In leporem timidum gaudere est vana voluptas !

Triticeis pulsum campis, tristique recessu

Celatum : forsan juncosâ, atrâque palude ; 225

Vel stipulis cæsis, spinosâ aut rure genistâ ;

Opposito solis radio, tepidove novali,

Littore arenoso, vel quod supereminet amnem.

Nequicquam tentat celare ; artesque dolosæ

Nil profunt, oculi versati ; auresque plicatæ, 230

Aut caput ante pedes cautum recubare pilosos,

Sede suâ irruere. Infectus ros indicat agris

Inflexum variis labyrinthum, aditumque recurvum ;

Et procul auscultat mortem distantibus auris

Instantem, vocesque canum perterritus audit. 235

With every breeze she hears the coming storm. 245

But nearer, and more frequent, as it loads

The sighing gale, she springs amazed, and all

The savage soul of game is up at once:

The pack full-opening, various; the shrill horn,

Resounded from the hills; the neighing steed, 250

Wild for the chase, and the loud hunter's shout,

O'er a weak, harmless, flying creature, all

Mix'd in mad tumult, and discordant joy.

The stag too, singled from the herd, where long

He rang'd the branching monarch of the shades, 255

Before the tempest drives. At first, in speed

He, sprightly, puts his faith; and roused by fear,

Gives all his swift aerial soul to flight.

Against the breeze he darts, that way the more

To leave the lessening murderous cry behind. 260

Deception short! tho' fleetier than the winds

Blown o'er the keen-air'd mountain from the north,

He

Audit, et horrescit latratus æthere sparfos.

Advenit at proprius clamor, ventoque tumescit,

Exilit attonitus; crudeli et cæde triumphant

Ipsi homines canibus, læti prædamque sequuntur.

Anxia turba ruit variis latratibus; altis 240

Montibus argutum cornu, atque hinnitus equorum

Impatiens cursûs; vel venatoris acutus

Clamor, in imbellem, innocuam prædamque fugacem

Lætitiâ miscent sævâ, rabidoque tumultu.

Ac etiam cervus sylvestri de grege lectus, 245

Quà rex ramosus longo pro tempore vixit,

Irruit ante canes. Confidit in alite cursu

Primò agilis; campos vigili presusque timore

Dat mentem effugio pedibusque volantibus omnem.

Currit contra auras, homines clangore tubarum, 250

Atque canes linquit distanti voce sequentes.

Fraus brevis! argenti Boreæ velocior aurâ

Dumeta erumpit, quoque præterlabitur atros

Saltus,

He bursts the thickets, glances thro' the glades,
And plunges deep into the wildest wood.
If slow, yet sure, adhesive to the track, 265
Hot steaming, up behind him come again
Th' inhuman rout, and from the shady depth
Expel him, circling thro' his every shift.
He sweeps the forest oft; and sobbing fees
The glades, mild opening to the golden day; 270
Where in kind contest with his butting friends
He wont to struggle, or his loves enjoy.
Oft in the full-descending flood he tries
To lose the scent, and lave his burning sides:
Oft seeks the herd; the watchful herd, alarm'd, 275
With selfish care avoid a brother's woe.
What shall he do? His once so vivid nerves,
So full of buoyant spirit, now no more
Inspire the course; but fainting breathless toil,
Sick, seizes on his heart: he stands at bay; 280
And puts his last weak refuge in despair.

The

Saltus, arcanos nemoris quæritque recessus.
Si tardi, veniunt certi, vestigia olentes 255
In terram tepefacta canes, discuntque viarum
Insidias, pellunt umbrosâ, O sæva voluptas,
Speluncâ solitos pedibusque feruntur ad astus.
Crebrò transvolitat campum; singultibus agros
Aspicit, aurato tepidos cum sole diei; 260
In molli certamine, qua arietare solebat,
Lætitiâque frui, qua sæpe sodalis amore.
Crebro præcipitem trepidus se cervus in altum
Flumen agit, costas multo sudore madentes
Abluere: immiscet pacata armenta periclis 265
Grex fugit invigilans cautâ formidine fratrem,
Quid faciet? nervi profunt nil viribus olim
Robusti: validus nec prodest spiritus illi.
Nec magis accelerat cursum; exanimis, pavidusque
Occupat omne labor corpus: retroque minacem 270
Hostem avertit, spe mœstâ vitamque reponit;
Confugit ad lacrymas amplas de fronte fluentes

Ornatâ

The big round tears run down his dappled face,
 He groans in anguish ; while the growling pack,
 Blood-happy, hang at his fair jutting chest,
 And mark his beauteous chequer'd fides with gore.

Of this enough. But if the sylvan youth
 Must have the chace ; behold, despising flight,
 The roused-up lion, resolute, and slow,
 Advancing full on the protended spear,
 And coward-band, that circling wheel aloof. 290
 Slunk from the cavern, and the troubled wood,
 See the grim wolf ; on him his shaggy foe
 Vindictive fix, and let the ruffian die :
 Or, growling horrid, as the brindled boar
 Grins fell destruction, to the monster's heart 295
 Let the dart lighten from the nervous arm.

These Britain knows not ; give, ye Britons, then
 Your sportive fury, pitiless, to pour

Loose

Ornatâ maculis ; tristique angore gemiscit ;
Cæde beata, furens, letho dum turba triumphat
Læta canum, lacerat pendens quoque pectus inerme,
Imbuit atque latus maculatum sanguine pulchrum.

Plurima Musa negat. Si cursum urgere necesse est,
Aspice, venator, fortem, tardumque leonem,
Rure fugæ ignarum, protenta in tela ruentem,
Et turmas timidas cingentes eminus agris. 280
Vel se ducentem latebris, sylvâque ululanti
Cerne lupumtorvum ; vindictæ avidusque cruentæ
Fige hostem in prædam, et morti da membra volentes :
Aut irrita aprum ringentem triste, minacem
Exitium sævum, cordi monstrique tuentis 285
Intorque cunctis violentam viribus hastam.

Albion hæc nescit ; tunc exercete, Britanni,
Lascivam rabiem, sævi, vulpisque vagantis

Nocte,

Loose on the nightly robber of the fold :

Him, from his craggy winding haunts unearth'd, 300

Let all the thunder of the chace pursue.

Throw the broad ditch behind you ; o'er the hedge

High-bound resistless ; nor the deep morass

Refuse, but thro' the shaking wilderness

Pick your nice way ; into the perilous flood 305

Bear fearless, of the raging instinct full ;

And as you ride the torrent, to the banks

Your triumph found sonorous, running round,

From rock to rock, in circling echoes tost.

Hence from the busy joy-refounding fields, 310

In chearful error, let us tread the maze

Of Autumn, unconfin'd ; and taste reviv'd,

The breath of orchard big with bending fruit.

Obedient to the breeze, and beating ray,

From the deep loaded bough, a mellow shower 315

Inceffant

Nocte, urgete dolos, vigilis pastoris et hostis :
Speluncâ effossam, latebris curvantibus, âspris, 290
Vis infesta canum, venatorumque tumultus,
Instet eum fessis trepidantem viribus artus.
Linqute, vos foveam a tergo, sepemque salite
Intrepidi juvenes ; nec devitate paludem
Altam, sed sylvam quatientem exquirite cauti, 295
Ambiguosque viæ saltus, et flumen apertum
Irruite audaces, cursu et gaudete beato ;
Ut dubias innatis aquas, clamore sonoro
In ripas refonate avidi, lætique triumpho ;
Voce repercussâ dum montes undique vibrant. 300

Erremus vario clamore sonantibus arvis
Aspicere Autumnum, immunes, errore beato ;
Curvatos et poma graves onerantia ramos.
Inflexens auris, radio solisque pluenti
Arboribus fructu mitis pendentibus imber, 305
Continuò solvit. Protenso pyrusque liquefcens

Incessant melts away. The juicy pear
Lies in a soft profusion, scatter'd round.

When Autumn scatters his departing gleams
Warn'd of approaching Winter, gather'd, play
The swallow-people ; and toss'd wide around, 320
O'er the calm sky, in convolution swift,
The feather'd eddy floats : rejoicing once,
Ere to their wintry slumbers they retire,
In clusters clung, beneath the mould'ring bank,
And where, unpierc'd by frost, the cavern sweats. 325

Where the Rhine loses his majestic force
In Belgian plains, won from the raging deep,
The stork-assembly meets ; for many a day,
Consulting deep, and various, ere they take
Their arduous voyage thro' the liquid sky. 330
And now their rout design'd, their leader chose,
Their tribes adjusted, clean'd their vigorous wings ;
And

Luxuriâ tenui sparfit pomaria circum.

Cum jubar Autumnus discedens projicit arvis,
Haud ignara hyemis venientis plurima hirundo
Nunc collecta volat ; fluitat nunc turba serenur
Per cœlum plumata cito cursuque per orbes ;
Læta semel rursus brumalia tecta priusquam
In numeris hæret, lapsæ vel marginis umbrâ,
Frigoris aut vacuâ duri asperitate cavernâ.

Majestate gravi quâ Rhenus confluit undas 315
Belgiacis campis, alto victisque furenti,
Agglomerat fociis peregrina ciconia multis ;
Turma diu varians meditatur, in æthere puro
Ante iter excelsum tentat procedere longum.
Designata via est, lectus dux agminis alti 320
Ordine formaturque cohors, pennæque potentes

And many a circle, many a short essay,
 Wheel'd round, and round, in congregation full,
 The figur'd flight ascends; and riding high 335
 The ærial billows, mixes with the clouds.

Or where the Northern ocean in vast whirls,
 Boils round the naked melancholy isles
 Of farthest Thulé, and the Atlantic surge
 Pours in among the stormy Hebrides; 340
 Who can recount what transmigrations there
 Are annual made? What nations come and go?
 And how the living clouds on clouds arise?
 Infinite wings! till all the plume-dark air,
 And rude resounding shore, are one wild cry. 345

Now solitary, and in pensive guise,
 Oft let me wander o'er the ruffet mead,
 And thro' the sadden'd grove, where scarce is heard
 One

Purgatæ; vario, multoque volumine facta,
Aëre turba ruit, rectâ justâque figurâ,
Nubibus inmixtâ volitans cum præpete cursu.

Vel mare Hyperboreum vastis torquentibus undis
Æstuat in Thulem, sterilem, tristemque, remotam,
Aut quâ Atlantiacum fluctus effundit Ebudas
Circum nimbofas, sævis notasque procellis;
Quis numerare potest diversa volantia regna?
Quæ gentes abeunt illic, veniuntque vicissim? 330
In nubes vel quam viventia nubila furgunt?
Infinitæ alæ! pennis obscurius omne
Dum cœlum, et littus stridet clamore sonanti,
Apparetque unâ misceri voce tumultu.

Desertus, meditans, volvens et plurima mente 335
Gaudeo nunc errare per aurea prata frequenter,
Vel nemus afflictum, quâ vix resonare negatur

One dying strain, to cheer the woodman's toil.
 Haply some widowed songster pours his plaint, 350
 Far, in faint warblings, thro' the lawny copse;
 While congregated thrushes, linnets, larks,
 And each wild throat, whose artless strain so late
 Swell'd all the music of the swarming shades,
 Robb'd of their tuneful souls, now shivering fit 355
 On the dead tree, a dull despondent flock,
 With not a brightness waving o'er their plumes,
 And nought save chattering discord in their note.
 O let not, aim'd from some inhuman eye,
 The gun the music of the coming year 360
 Destroy; and harmless, unsuspecting harm,
 Lay the weak tribes a miserable prey,
 In mingled murder, fluttering on the ground.

The pale-descending year, yet pleasing still,
 A gentler mood inspires; for now the leaf 365
 Incessant rustles from the mournful grove,

Oft

Carmen dulcisonum, fessum gestire colonum.

Quà forsan viduata refert Philomela querelas,

Longius, et vix audito modulamine sylvis. 340

Dum fociis nemoris, turdus, linaria, alauda,

Quæque avis atque indocta canens, quæ nuper in umbris

Densatis dulcem vocem dedit, et rude carmen ;

Nunc privata melos, ficcataque arbore fidens

Turba dolet segnis, pennæ splendore fluenti 345

Nec fulgent solito, tota et discordia regnat.

Machina inhumano non lumine fulminet arvis

Fatalis, cantusque futuri destruat anni ;

Criminis ignaram, imbellem, innocuamque catervam,

Vulneret aut numeris ; miserum tristemque triumphum,

Heu cæde immixtâ, terrâ quatientibus alis.

Pallidus annus adhuc descendens gaudia præbet,

Et mentem recreat ; nunc incessantia saltu

Mœstoso crepitant folia arida flamine leni.

Sæpe

Oft start'ling such as, studious, walk below,
 And slowly circles thro' the waving air.
 But should a quicker breeze amid the boughs
 Sob, o'er the sky the leafy deluge streams. 370
 Fled is the blasted verdure of the fields;
 And, shrunk into their beds, the flowery race
 Their sunny robes resign. Even what remain'd
 Of stronger fruits falls from the naked tree;
 And woods, fields, gardens, orchards, all around 375
 The desolated prospect thrills the soul.

But when half blotted from the sky the moon,
 Fainting, permits the starry fires to burn,
 With keener lustre thro' the depth of heaven;
 Oft in this season, silent from the North 380
 A blaze of meteors shoots : ensweeping first
 The lower skies, they all at once converge
 High to the crown of heaven, and all at once
 Relapsing quick as quickly reascend,

And

Sæpe nemus trepidat studiosos rure vagantes, 355

Circuit et tardè vibrata per aera totum.

Ast inter ramos veniat velocior aura,

Diluvium fluitat foliorum nubila in alta,

Perdidit arefcens viridantes campus honores ;

Languentes hortis verii floresque resignant 360

Apricas vestes. Remanentes arbore fructus

Nudatâ cedunt pluvius sua robora ventis ;

Atque horti ; sylvæ, campi, pomaria circum

Omnia, vastatus visus mentemque rigescunt.

Cum luna augustat sua cornua in orbe cadenti, 365

Deficit atque nitor, stellæ largæque coruscant

Splendidiorè altum purâ cum luce per æther ;

Sæpe volant tacita et meteora hoc tempore ab Arcto

Plurima ; cœlorum primo verrentia partes

Imas, tunc subito convergunt omnia ad altum 370

Ætheris, atque semel velociter undique scandunt,

Labunturque semel, variisque coloribus ardent,

And mix, and thwart, extinguish, and renew, 385
 All ether coursing in a maze of light.

Now black, and deep, the night begins to fall
 A shade immense. Sunk in the quenching gloom,
 Magnificent and vast, are heaven and earth.
 Order confounded lies ; all beauty void ; 390
 Distinction lost ; and gay variety
 One universal blot : such the fair power
 Of light, to kindle, and create the whole.
 Drear is the state of the benighted wretch,
 Who then, bewilder'd, wanders thro' the dark, 395
 Full of pale fancies, and chimera's huge ;
 Nor visited by one directive ray,
 From cottage streaming, or from airy hall.
 Perhaps impatient as he stumbles on,
 Struck from the root of slimy rushes, blue, 400
 The wild-fire scatters round, or gathered trails
 A length of flame deceitful o'er the moss :

Whither

Et miscent, variant, defunt, renovantque vicissim,
Cœlumque effulget totum flagrantibus auris.

Incipit umbrosâ nunc nox caligine terram 375
Celare immensâ. Et cœlum tellusque tenebris
Volvitur extinctis magno splendore superba.
In chaos ordo jacet; naturâ nulla venustas
Apparet; nulla heu distinctio, et omnia rerum
Turbantur: solis talis præclara potestas 380
Ut nutrire potest, cunctis præbetque vigorem.
Est miser, infelix, qui serâ nocte vagatur
Immixtus tenebris, fingens et mente chimæras,
Pallentesque umbras: nullâ ducente lucernâ,
Agrestisve casâ, spatiosâ aut divitis æde. 385
Forfitan impatiens cursum festinat ut atrum
Cærulea ardet, limosâ radice paludis
Undique scintillans lampris, vel tramite longo
Fallacem præbet lucem muscosa per arva;
Ille vel illectus varianti lumine, nunc hîc, 390

Whither decoy'd by the fantastic blaze,
Now lost, and now renew'd, he sinks absorpt,
Rider, and horse, amid the miry gulph : 405
While still, from day to day, his pining wife,
And plaintive children his return await,
In wild conjecture lost. At other times
Sent by the better genius of the night,
Innoxious, gleaming on the horses mane, 410
The meteor sits ; and shews the narrow path,
That winding leads thro' pits of death, or else
Instructs him how to take the dangerous food.

The lengthened night elaps'd, the morning shines
Serene, in all her dewy beauty bright. 415
And now the mounting sun dispels the fog ;
The rigid hoar-frost melts before its beam ;
And hung on every spray, on every blade
Of grass, the myriad dew-drops twinkle round.

Nunc illuc claro, fudit sorptusque palude,
Heu deceptus eques, mergens quadrupesque lutosâ :
Quotidieque dolent dum conjux anxia patris
Infantes lachrymis reditum dubiumque manentes,
Mente moram trepidâ volventes. Sæpe faventi 395
Noctis de genio meteora innoxia equinos
In crines sparfos scintillant; luce viarum
Angustos flexus monstrant, fossasque tremendas
Morte, docent fatale illum evitare vadumque.

Labitur augescens nox, cum splendore serenum,
Mane novum fulget rorato, ætherque coruscat.
Nunc oriens spargit nebulas sol lumine densas,
Atque gelu cedit radiis rutilantibus arctum ;
Omnia a ramis, foliis minuentibus albis
Impendit tenuis roris pellucida gutta, 405

Aspice

Ah ! see where robb'd, and murder'd, in that pit,
Lies the still heaving hive ! at evening snatch'd,
Beneath the cloud of guilt-concealing night,
And fix'd o'er sulphur : while not dreaming ill,
The happy people, in their waxen cells,
Sat tending public cares, and planning schemes 425
Of temperance for Winter poor : rejoic'd
To mark, full flowing round, their copious stores.
Sudden the dark oppressive steam ascends ;
And, us'd to milder scents, the tender race
By thousands tumble from their honey'd domes, 430
Convuls'd, and agonizing in the dust.
And was it then for this you roam'd the spring
Intent from flow'r to flow'r ? for this you toil'd,
Ceaseless, the burning summer-heats away ?
For this in Autumn search'd the blooming waste,
Nor lost one sunny gleam ? for this sad fate ?
O Man ! tyrannic lord ! how long, how long
Shall prostrate Nature groan beneath your rage ?

Must

Aspice, quâ prædata jacent alvearia, cæsa,
Vespere direpta, infandum noctisque sub umbrâ
Crimen velantis, succinctaque sulphuris igne :
Dum gens ter felix, in cerea tecta beata,
Omne bonum commune putans, ut postulat usus,
Tempore brumali pauper : cum melle repleta,
Cernere lætatur cellas circum undique multo.
Ascendunt subitò nebulosâ luce vapores ;
Ufque odoratis hortorum floribus, omnis
Gens cadit in numeris mellatis ædibus, atque 415
Convulsa inmiti cruciatu pulvere torquet.
Hâc erravisti gens anxia cæde catervis
Vere legens flores ? variatum et ruris honorem ?
Æstatisque ignes crudeli hâc cæde tulisti ?
Hâc pervasisti deserta virentia flavo 420
Autumno ? solis radios omnesque tulisti ?
O vir, Tu rerum dominus, sævusque tyrannus
Quàm Natura diu sensibit strata furorem ?
Destrue Tu nunquam ; sed victu carpere dulci

Must you destroy? Of their ambrosial food
Can you not borrow; and, in just return, 440
Afford them shelter from the wintry winds;
Or, as the sharp year pinches, with their own
Again regale them on some smiling day?
See where the stony bottom of their town
Looks desolate, and wild; with here and there, 445
A helpless number, who the ruin'd state
Survive, lamenting weak, cast out for death.
Thus a proud city, populous, and rich,
Full of the works of peace, and high in joy,
(As late Palermo, was thy fate) is seized 450
By some dread earthquake, and convulsive hurl'd,
Sheer from the black foundation, stench'd, involv'd
Into a gulph of blue sulphureous flame.

Hence every harsher sight! for now the day,
O'er heaven and earth diffus'd, grows warm, and high
Infinite splendor! wide-investing all.

How

Fas est, atque suis donis da tecta volenter 425

Protegere a ventis brumæ glacialibus atræ;

Aut, ut sævit hyems penetrans, alimenta benignis

Præbe muneribus, cum sol sua lumina spargit?

Aspice quæ urbs vastata jacet, lapidosa ruinis;

Hic illic numeris dispersa, et debilis ædem 430

Mœsta caterva videt letho peritura vacatam.

Sic urbs divitiis variis et honoribus ampla,

Plena voluptatis gratæ, pacisque faventis

(Talis erat magni tristis fortuna Palermi)

Volvitur in tenebris, terræ motuque tremendo 435

E radice agitur, succincta et sulphuris igne.

Omnis abest horror, nam nunc lux alma diei

Per cœlum terramque novo splendore coruscat,

Immensum lumen! renovat quod cuncta per orbem.

How still the breeze ! save what filmy threads

Of dew evaporate brushes thro' the plain.

How clear the cloudless sky ! how deeply ting'd

With a peculiar blue ! the ethereal arch 460

How swell'd immense ! amid whose azure thron'd,

The radiant sun how gay ! how calm below

The gilded earth ! the harvest-treasures all,

Now gathered in, beyond the rage of storms,

Sure to the swain ; the circling fence shut up ; 465

And instant Winter's utmost rage defy'd.

While, loose to festive joy, the country round

Laughs with the loud sincerity of mirth,

Shook to the winds their care. The toil-strung youth

By the quick sense of music taught alone, 470

Leaps wildly graceful in the lively dance.

Her every charm abroad, the village toast,

Young, buxom, warm, in native beauty rich,

Darts not-unmeaning looks ; and, where her eye

Points an approving smile, with double force, 475

The

Quàm tenera aura venit, nisi quàm ros humidus agros
Transvolitat leni cursu, campumque patentem.
Quàm vacuum nebulis, proprio tinctumque colore
Cæruleo cœlum splendescit! nubibus arcus
Quàm tumet ætherius! variantia lumina et inter
Quàm sol apparet radians! auratus et infrà 445
Orbis quam placidus! messis collecta procellæ
Non rabiem horrescit sævam, sed certa colono
Tuta manet læto, longâ circumdata sepe;
Instantis Brumæ summo secura furore.
Dum nunc lætitiæ dulci vicina caterva 450
Undique dat risus sincerâ fronte salutos.
Immiscet juvenis revolutas arte choræas,
Atque agili saltu, nam discit musica sola.
Omne decus vultu, splendens et quæque venustas,
Ardescens, alacris, juvenilis, rustica virgo 455
Pulcher honor pagi, nativo ornata decore,
Conjicit obtutum intentum, et quàm laudat ocellus,
Fustis ibi resonat durus vi duplici circo,

The cudgel rattles, and the wrestler twines.

Age too shines out ; and, garrulous, recounts

The feats of youth. Thus they rejoice ; nor think

That, with to-morrow's fun, their annual toil

Begins again the never-ceasing round.

A U T U M N U S.

57

Athleta et fortis vigilem ruit acer in hostem.

Longævus narrat teneris quæ fecit in annis.

460

Sic, sic gaudebant; venienti lumine solis

Nec credunt anni rursus cæpire labores.

F I N I S.

16 JY 63





W I N T E R.

SEE, Winter comes, to rule the varied year,
Sullen, and sad, with all his rising train ;
Vapours, and clouds, and storms. Be these my theme,
These, that exalt the soul to solemn thought,
And heavenly musing. Welcome, kindred glooms,
Congenial horrors, hail ! with frequent foot,
Pleas'd have I, in my chearful morn of life,
When nurs'd by careless solitude I liv'd,
And sung of Nature with unceasing joy,
Pleas'd have I wander'd thro' your rough domain ; 10
Trod the pure virgin-snows, myself as pure :

Heard

H Y E M S.

ASPICE, tristis Hyems, surgenti cum agmine toto,
Mœsta venit nigrans, variatum annumque gubernat ;
En nubes tempestatesque, udique vapores,
Accelerant hilares, dominum agnoscuntque tremendum.
Fas mihi tanta loqui, quæ exaltant pectora nostra 5
Ad cœlos animasque levant ! Salvete ! recessus
Cognati horroresque mei, Salvete ! frequenter
Mane salutifero vitæ nutritus, et omni
Exemptus curâ, Naturæ factâ revolvens
Lætitiâ augenti, tunc per tua lurida regna 10
Erravi placitus, compressique ipse ego purus

Heard the winds roar, and the big torrent burst;
Or seen the deep fermenting tempest brew'd,
In the grim evening of the sky. Thus pass'd the time,
Till thro' the lucid chambers of the South 15
Look'd out the joyous Spring, look'd out, and smil'd,

Now fierce Aquarius stains th' inverted year;
Hung o'er the farthest verge of heaven, the sun
Scarce spreads o'er ether the dejected day.
Faint are his gleams, and ineffectual shoot 20
His struggling rays, in horizontal lines,
Thro' the thick air; as cloathed in cloudy storm,
Weak, wan, and broad, he skirts the southern sky;
And soon descending, to the long dark night,
Wide shading all, the prostrate world resigns. 25
Nor is the night unwish'd; while vital heat,
Light, life, and joy, the dubious day forsake.
Mean time, in sable cincture, shadows vast,
Deep ting'd, and damp, and congregated clouds,

And

Virgineis nivibus : tenebris ventosque furentes,
Torrentem horrendum, tempestatemque profundam
Montibus audiui, insolitâ caligine cœlum
Vespere cum nigrescebat. Sic tempora degi, 15
Ver donec arridens placido despexit at Austro.

Nunc annum inversum contingit Aquarius atrox ;
Occupat extremum solem pars ultima cœli
Mittit inane jubar, solitum nec dejicit ignem
Languentem in terram. radii sine luce coruscant 20
Luctantes condensa per æthera ; pallidus, ortu
Debilis, accinctus tenebrosis nubibus, omne
Transvolitat cœlum ; facili lapsuque resignat
Ad noctem horrendam, nunc umbris cuncta tegentem.
Nox optata venit ; linquit cum sole voluptas 25
Incertamque diem, et privata est vita vigore.
Interea ingentes umbræ, tinctæque patentem
Per terræ faciem, glomerata et nubila volvunt,
Dum cœlis repleta ruunt elementa vapore.

Præfens

And all the vapoury turbulence of heaven 30

Involve the face of things. Thus Winter falls

A heavy gloom oppressive o'er the world,

Thro' Nature shedding influence malign,

And rouses up the seeds of dark disease.

The soul of man dies in him, loathing life, 35

And black with more than melancholy views.

The cattle droop; and o'er the furrow'd land,

Untended spreading, crop the wholesome root.

Along the woods, along the moorish fens,

Sighs the sad Genius of the coming storm;

And up among the loose disjointed cliffs,

And fractur'd mountains wild, the brawling brook

And cave, presageful, send a hollow moan,

Resounding long in listening Fancy's ear,

Then comes the father of the tempest forth, 45

Wrapt in black glooms. First joyless rains obscure

Drive thro' the mingling skies with vapour foul;

Dash

Præfens jam teritur caufis fatalibus ætas, 30
Mœftitiam oppreffam nobis, mortemque malignam
Per mundum ftimulat morborum femina fpargens.
Spiritus intus abeft, contemnens gaudia vitæ,
Et mentem exanimem circumdat triftior umbra.
Languescunt armenta ; et nunc expertia aratro ; 35
Incufoditæque greges nova pabula quærunt
Sulcatas inter terras, herbamque falubrem.
Et fuprà in fylvas, inter nigrasque paludes,
Conqueritur Dæmon venienti turbine mœrens
Montibus incultis ; inter difjunctaque faxa, 40
Raucifonans rivus, fpelunca et confcia, mittit
Mugitum horrendum, longum gemitumque cavatum.

Tunc pater erumpit nimbofæ atræque procellæ
In tenebris cinctus. pluvix triftesque per æther
Roribus impellunt mixtum ; montesque cacumen 45

Incutiunt

Dash on the mountains brow, and shake the woods,
That grumbling wave below. Th' unfightly plain
Lies a brown deluge; as the low-bent clouds 50
Pour flood on flood, yet unexhausted still
Combine, and deep'ning into night, shut up
The day's fair face. The wanderers of heaven,
Each to his home retire; save those that love
To take their pastime in the troubled air, 55
Or skimming, flutter round the dimply pool.
The cattle from the untasted fields return,
And ask, with meaning lowe, their wonted stalls,
Or ruminate in the contiguous shade.
Thither the household feathery people croud, 60
The crested cock, with all his female train,
Pensive, and dripping; while the cottage hind
Hangs o'er the enlivening blaze, and taleful there
Recounts his simple frolick: much he talks
And much he laughs, nor recks the storm that blows
Without, and rattles on his humble roof.

Incutiunt sylvam quatientes, fluctuat infrà
Quæ strepitu. Nunc campus abest, oculisque remotus
Diluvium apparet; dum flexæ in flumina flumen
Effundunt nubes plenæ junctæque, diei
Formosam obscurant faciem. per nubila tristes 50
Accelerant volucres, avidæ nidosque requirunt;
Sunt in vexatis mixto cum turbine cœlis
Ludere amant, hilares alisque secare paludem.
Armenta, intactis campis, præsepia quærunt
Mugitu insolito, vel edentia gramen in umbris 55
Deponunt, tecta et sua desideranda requirunt.
Hic quoque cristatus, totâ comitante catervâ,
Instat iter Gallus meditante udâque; colonus
Dum super impendit crepitantia ligna, jocosos
Enumerat lusus; loquitur ridetque vicissim;
Nec movet externa illum devastatio, parva
Dum casa tuta manet nimbis circumdata nigris.

Wide o'er the brim, with many a torrent swell'd,
 And the mix'd ruin of its banks o'erspread,
 At last the roused up river pours along:
 Resistless, roaring, dreadful, down it comes 70
 From the rude mountain, and the mossy wild,
 Tumbling thro' rocks abrupt, and founding far;
 Then o'er the fanded valley floating spreads,
 Calm, sluggish, silent; till again constrain'd,
 Between two meeting hills it bursts away, 75
 Where rocks, and woods o'erhang the turbid stream;
 There gathering triple force, rapid, and deep,
 It boils, and wheels, and foams, and thunders through.

Nature! great parent! whose unceasing hand
 Rolls round the seasons of the changeful year, 80
 How mighty, how majestic, are thy works!
 With what a pleasing dread they swell the soul!
 That sees astonished! and astonished sings!
 Ye too, ye winds! that now begin to blow

With

Denique commixtâ ripis undisque ruinâ
Amnis confurgit tellure irreptus ab imâ;
Decidit impetuofus ab alto monte tremendus 65
Undis turgescens, atque implacabilis errat
Eminùs et refonans faxis, tunc fpargit arenis
Per vallem plenam, placidus, tardusque, filensque;
Cursu compreffo rurfus, procul undique vincto,
Montes inter adest; magno cum gurgite ubique 70
Erumpit fubitò, per fylvam et saxa vagatus,
Urget iter rapidum; triplicem viam colligit altus,
Æftuat, et fpumat, torquens et fulminat infrâ.

O Natura potens, grandis, fuprema parentum
Cui circumvolvunt et idonea tempora mundo 75
Quam miranda viris, quam maxima funt tua facta?
Majeftate tument animam, placidoque timore!
Omnia quæ ftupefacta videt, ftupefactaque dicit?
Vos quoque ventorum, quæ nunc fpirare, catervæ

With boisterous sweep, I raise my voice to you. 85

Where are your stores, ye powerful beings! say,

Where your aerial magazines reserved,

To swell the brooding terrors of the storm?

In what far-distant region of the sky,

Hush'd in deep silence, sleep you when 'tis calm? 90

When from the palid sky the sun descends,

With many a spot, that o'er his glaring orb

Uncertain wanders, stain'd; red fiery streaks

Begin to flush around; the reeling clouds

Stagger with dizzy poise, as doubting yet 95

Which master to obey: while rising slow,

Blank, in the leaden-colour'd east, the moon

Wears a wan circle round her blunted horns.

See thro' the turbid fluctuating air,

The stars obtuse emit a snivering ray; 100

Or frequent seem to shoot athwart the gloom

And long behind them trail the whitening blaze.

Snatch'd

Fortiter incipiunt, vobis mea carmina furgo. 80

Aeriæ vires, vos numina, dicite, magna,

Quâ conservantur venientem augere procellam,

Atque ubi dormitis, cum tota elementa quiescunt ?

Æthere pallenti cum sol descendit in undis.

Sanguineis tinctus maculis, et quæ super orbem 85

Errant incertæ, luceſque rubescere circum

Incipiunt ignitæ ; tunc volitantia vibrant

Nubila, et ignorant qualem fervire magistrum :

Dum surgens Euro liventi pallida luna

Segnitèr, obtusa albescit ſua cornua curſu. 90

Æthere turbato vix ſcintillare videntur,

Stellæ, et sæpe nitent obliquo lumine, longum

Postea linquentes radium, lucemque ſequentem.

Vento et rapta undis brevibus folia arida ludunt ;

Atque ſuper rivum ſaltans pluma innatat aptè. 95

Ad

Snatch'd in short eddies, plays the wither'd leaf;
And on the flood the dancing feather floats.
With broaden'd nostrils to the sky upturn'd
The conscious heifer snuffs the stormy gale.
Even as the matron, at her nightly task,
With pensive labour draws the flaxen thread,
The wasted taper, and the crackling flame
Foretell the blast. But chief the plummy race
The tenants of the sky, its changes speak.
Retiring from the downs, where all day long
They pick'd their scanty fare, a black'ning train
Of clamorous rooks, thick urge their weary flight,
And seek the closing shelter of the grove. 115
Affiduous, in his bower, the wailing owl
Plies his sad song. The cormorant on high
Wheels from the deep, and screams along the land.
Loud shrieks the foaring hern, and with wild wing
The circling sea fowl cleave the flaky clouds. 120
Ocean unequal press'd, with broken tide

And

Ad cœlum erectis vitulus cum naribus amplis
En procul absorbet nimbosam conscius auram.
Nocturno veluti penso matrona laborans,
Atque intenta trahit meditans sua linea fila,
Sic crepitans ignis, tabens candela minacem 100
Nimbum et prædicunt. Proles pennata per aer
Prima vices loquitur, cœlorumque incola tristis.
Aspice, nigra cohors campis denso agmine fuscis
Corvorum accelerat, raras epulasque diei
Linquens, desidiâ occultam festinat ad umbram.
Flebile carmen edit speluncâ Noctua lugens.
Oceani corvus stridens circumagit alto.
Vociferansque suis deplangitur ardea pennis.
Nunc nive densatâ abscindunt volucresque marinæ
Nubila, nunc resecant aer pernicibus alis. 110
Fluctibus oceanus fractis affurgit, et undis
Huc illuc rapitur cœcis. dum littore aperto
Quâ mare vexato formata est multa caverna,
Arboribus scopulisque moventibus, auditur vox

Quæ

And blind commotion heaves ; while from the shore
Eat into caverns by the restless waves,
And forest-rust'ling mountain, comes a voice
That solemn-sounding, bids the world prepare. 125
Then issues forth the storm with sudden burst,
And hurls the whole precipitated air
Down, in a torrent. On the passive main
Descends the ethereal force, and with strong gust
Turns from its bottom the discolour'd deep. 130
Thro' the black night, that fits immense around
Lash'd into foam, the fierce conflicting brine
Seems o'er a thousand raging waves to burn :
Mean time the mountain billows, to the clouds
In dreadful tumult swell'd, surge above surge, 135
Burst into chaos with tremendous roar,
And anchor'd navies from their stations drive,
Wild as the winds, across the howling waste
Of mighty waters : now the inflated wave
Straining they scale, and now impetuous shoot 140
Into

Quæ solemne sonans mandat mundum esse paratum,
Tunc subito strepitu tempestas eruit, omne
Aer præcipitatum evertit; vis patientem
Ætheria Oceanum descendit; flatibus ingens
Tellure attonitum imâ subvertitque profundum.
Atram per noctem, quæ nunc circumvolat orbem.
Æquora luctantur spumantia, mille videntur
Undarum exuri; tanta est miranda potestas.
Interea fluctus diro clamore tumescunt
Montani ad cœlos, atque unda supervenit undam
Inter se convulsa, suâ statione revellunt 125
Affixas naves, ventos ut triste furentes
Per mare commotum; nunc inflata æquora nixu
Difficili ascendunt, et nunc arcana profundî
Explorant rapidæ, freta Baltica et undique fervent.
Emergunt iterum, pleno cum flamine cœli 130
Expediunt cursum, et distantia littora quærunt
Veloces classes, quædam ni barbara rupes,
Aut secreta viam insidiosa retardet arena,

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Aut secreta viam insidiosa retardet arena,

Into the secret chambers of the deep,
The wint'ry Baltick, thundering o'er their head.
Emerging thence again, before the breath
Of full exerted heaven they wing their course,
And dart on distant coasts; if some sharp rock 145
Or shoal infidious break not their career,
And in loose fragments fling them floating round.

Nor less at land the loosen'd tempest reigns.
The mountain thunders; and its sturdy sons
Stoop to the bottom of the rocks they shade. 150
Lone on the midnight steep, and all aghast,
The dark way-faring stranger breathless toils,
And often falling, climbs against the blast.
Low waves the rooted forest, vex'd, and sheds
What of its tarnish'd honors yet remain, 155
Dash'd down, and scatter'd, by the tearing winds
Assiduous fury, its gigantic limbs.
Thus struggling thro' the dissipated grove

The

Vortice spumoso aut undant fragmenta soluta.

In terrâ haud alitèr tempestas æstuat omni, 135
Intonat et collis; quercus, cum robore firmæ
Umbrae olim, flectunt scopulis radicibus imis.
Solutus et attonitus tenebris peregrina laborat
Lassus, sæpe cadens, venti flamenque repugnat.
Fluctuat oppressumque nemus, perditque manentem
Splendorem; lacerata jacent et membra furore
Ventorum assiduo subitis immensa ruinis.
Speluncas inter dispersas turbinis ira
Luctatur, campisque ruit circumdata nimbis.
Culmis densa casa, imperiosaque tecta virorum 145

The whirling tempest raves along the plain;
And on the cottage thatch'd, or lordly roof, 160
Keen fast'ning, shakes them to the solid base.
Sleep frightened flies; and round the rocking dome
For entrance eager, howls the savage blast.
Then too, they say, thro' all the burthen'd air
Long groans are heard, shrill sounds, and distant sighs
That utter'd by the dæmon of the night,
Warn the devoted wretch of woe and death.
Huge uproar lords it wide. The clouds commix'd
With stars swift gliding sweep along the sky.
All Nature reels. Till Nature's King, who oft 170
Amid tempestuous darkness dwells alone,
And on the wings of the careering wind,
Walks dreadfully serene, commands a calm;
Then straight air, sea, and earth, are hush'd at once.

As yet 'tis midnight deep. The weary clouds 175
Slow meeting, mingle into solid gloom.

Now,

Non rabiem effugiunt, quatiunt et sedibus imis.

Avolat horrescens somnusque; palatia circum

Introitus ululat vigilans horrenda procella.

Tunc quoque, sic fama est, onerata per aera, longi

Auditi gemitus, sonitus, suspiria, acuti, 150

Dæmone nocturno, qui mœstâ voce loquuntur,

Tristè monent miserum luctus mortisque futuræ.

Imperat in mundum nunc ingens ipse tumultus.

Nubibus immixtæ labuntur in æthera stellæ.

En Natura vacillat. Naturæ omnipotens Rex 155

Dum sæpè horrendâ solus caligine restat,

Ventorum in pennas, qui majestate serenâ

Ambulat augustus, mandatque quiescere cœlum,

Tunc subitò tellure silent ætherque, fretumque.

At nox nunc media est, et nubes tardè moventes,

Miscentur tenebris. dum somno torpet in alto

Orbis,

Now, while the drowsy world is lost in sleep,
 Let me associate with the serious Night ;
 And Contemplation, her sedate compeer :
 Let me shake off the intrusive cares of day 180
 And lay the meddling senses all aside.

Where now, ye lying vanities of life !
 Ye ever-tempting, ever-cheating train !
 Where are you now ? and what is your account ?
 Vexation, disappointment, and remorse. 185
 Sad, sick'ning thought ! and yet deluded man
 A scene of crude disjointed visions past,
 And broken slumbers, rises still resolv'd,
 With new flush'd hopes, to run the giddy round.

Father of light and life ! Thou Good Supreme !
 O teach me what is good ! teach me Thyself.
 Save me from folly, vanity, and vice,
 From every low pursuit ! and feed my soul

With

Orbis, cum socio solenni fas mihi nocte
Affociare gravi; curasque relinquere edaces,
Quæ mentem exagitant, sensus vigilesque diei.

Quà nunc, vos nugæ vanæ, vitæque cohortes 165
Splendidè fallaces, quà estis? Quæ, quantaque virtus?
Luctus, infidiæ, stimulus mentisque dolentis.
Spe delusus homo, O triste horrendumque putare,
Turbato hoc mundo post somnia pauca peracta,
Surgit mente tenax cursus præcurrere eosdem. 170

O Vitæ lucisque Parens? Tu maxima Virtus!
Quod justum est condisce mihi, condisce Teipsum.
Eripe stultitiâ, vitio; mens sordida nunquam
Me virtute trahat; pascat Sapientia sacra,

Conscia

With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure,
 Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss. 195

The keener tempest comes; and fuming dun
 From all the livid east, or piercing north
 Thick clouds ascend, in whose capacious womb
 A vapoury deluge lies, to snow congeal'd.
 Heavy they roll their fleecy world along; 200
 And the sky saddens with the coming storm.
 Thro' the hush'd air the whitening shower descends,
 At first thin wavering; till at last the flakes
 Fall broad, and wide, and fast, dimming the day,
 With a continual flow. The cherish'd fields 205
 Put on their winter robe of purest white.
 'Tis brightness all: save where the new-melt snow
 Runs down the mazy current. Low the woods
 Bow their hoar head; and, 'ere the languid sun
 Faint from the west emits his evening ray, 210
 Earth's universal face, deep hid, and chill,

Conscia pax animam, bonitas, et gaudia pura. 175

Tristior accedit turbo; nunc lividus Eurus
Aut Boreas penetrans emittunt nubila densa:
Cum nive diluvium astrictum, plenumque vapore
Accelerat; gravidæ nubes sua pondera tardè
Vix circumvolvunt, mæret veniente procellâ 180
Cœlum; descendit taciturna per aera nimbus
Albescens, leviter nunc vibrans; denique flocci
Ampli labuntur, celeres, largique, diei
Obscurant faciem; vestitur campus opimus
Candidiore togâ, brumali et veste potitur. 185
Omnia resplendent; illic nisi, nix nova rivo
Quâ regelat perplexo; cana cacumina sylvæ
Incurvant; radios vespertinosque priusquam
Languidus emittit Phœbus, nunc terra videtur
Alba superficies, occultata, algida, fulgens. 190
Nec labor apparet; tumultantur facta virorum.

Is one wild dazzling waste, that buries wide
 The works of man. Drooping, the labouring ox
 Stands cover'd all with snow, and then demands
 The fruit of all his toil. The fowls of heaven 215
 Tam'd by the cruel season, croud around
 The winnowing store, and claim the little boon
 Which PROVIDENCE assigns them. One alone,
 The red-breast, sacred to the household gods,
 Wisely regardful of the embroiling sky, 220
 In joyless fields, and thorny thickets, leaves
 His shivering mates, and pays to trusted man
 His annual visit. Half afraid, he first
 Against the window beats; then brisk, alights
 On the warm hearth; then hopping o'er the floor,
 Eyes all the smiling family askance,
 And pecks, and starts, and wonders where he is:
 Till more familiar grown, the table crumbs
 Attract his slender feet. The footless wilds
 Pour forth their brown inhabitants. The hare 230
 Tho'

Bos fociusque operum tabescens stat nive tectus,
Exorat meritos duri fructusque laboris.
Cœlorum volucres crudeli tempore victæ
Stipatæ frumenta rogant, quâ ventilat instans 195
Agricola, atque illis Divo fortita benigno.
Ante alias Laribus sacrata Rubecula sola
Ætheris irati sapiens, dumeta relinquit
Spinosa, et tremulis fociis frigentia rura,
Sæpius expertos hominesque revisit in annum. 200
Primò semi-tremens rostro pulsare fenestram
Incipit, inde agilis subsidit, quâ uritur ignis;
Ridentemque domum transversim conspicit omnem,
Impetit et rostro, trepidat, miratur ubique est;
Denique nota magis; parvarum plena micarum 205
Mensa pedes teneros nunc allicit ipsa frequenter.
Nunc plana effundunt turbam deserta ferarum.
Etsi corde tremens obsessus et undique morte
In variis formis lepus, infidiisque dolosis,
Sanguineore viro, esuriê compulsus acutâ 210

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Tho' timorous of heart, and hard beset
By death in various forms, dark snares, and dogs,
And more unpitying man, the garden seeks
Urg'd on by fearless want. The bleating kind
Eye the bleak heaven, and next the glist'ning earth,
With looks of dumb despair; then sad dispers'd,
Dig for the wither'd herb thro' heaps of snow.

Now shepherds, to your helpless charge be kind,
Baffle the raging year, and fill their pens
With food at will; lodge them below the storm, 240
And watch them strict; for from the bellowing east
In this dire season, oft the whirlwind's wing
Sweeps up the burthen of whole wint'ry plains
At one wide waft, and o'er the hapless flocks
Hid in the hollow of two neighbouring hills 245
The billowy tempest 'whelms; till upwards urg'd
The valley to a shining mountain swells,
Tipt with a wreath, high curling in the sky.

As

Hortos exquirat. Pecudes balatibus implent
Campos, aspiciunt cœlum cum nubibus atrum
Heu mœrore gravi, nivibus terramque micantem;
Tristes dispersæ, occultum gramenque requirunt.

Nunc, vos pastores, armentis estis amici, 215
Fallite crudelemque diem, complete volentèr
Et præsepe herbis, rabiem sub turbinis infra
Ponite, et attenti nunc custodite; frequenter
Tempestas subitò campis agitata furore
Evertit pecudes brumali, fluctibus ingens 220
Effusa, armentum infelix atque obruit omne
Montibus occultum vicinis undique binis;
Vallis et acta tumet fursum, collisque coruscat
Succincta et ferto cœlis intorquet in altis.

Ut

As thus the snows arise; and foul, and fierce,
All Winter drives along the darken'd air; 250
In his own loose-revolving fields, the swain
Disaster'd stands; sees other hills ascend
Of unknown joyless brow; and other scenes
Of horrid prospect, shag the trackless plain:
Nor finds the river, nor the forest, hid 255
Beneath the formless wild; but wanders on
From hill to dale, still more and more astray;
Impatient flouncing thro' the drifted heaps
Stung with the thoughts of home; the thoughts of home
Rush on his nerves, and call their vigour forth 260
In many a vain attempt. How sinks the soul!
What black despair! what horror fills his heart!
When for the dusky spot, which fancy feign'd
His tufted cottage rising thro' the snow,
He meets the roughness of the middle waste, 265
Far from the track, and blest abode of man;
While round him night resistless closes fast

And

Ut densat nivibus tellus, pluviosa, feroxque 225
Omnis hyems urget tenebrosa per aera cursum ;
Rure suo, campisque suis stat mœstus agrestis ;
Aspicit ignoto tristique cacumine montes
Scandentes, alios visus oculisque tremendos
Qui obscurant campum, et vestigia nulla relinquunt ;
Nec nemus, aut amnem latitantem sentit operto
Deserto, a monte ad vallem deceptus aberrat ;
Impatiens, agitans pulfos nivis inter acervos
Inflat, nunc ter cara domus mentem occupat atram,
Eruit in nervos ; omnem poscitque vigorem 235
Cara domus vano conatu. Spiritus intus
Languescit, quis luctus, quantusque opprimit horror,
Cum macula apparet, fingit quam ignobile tectum
Gramineamque casam surgentem de nive lapsâ,
Corporis ad medium desidit solus, inermis, 240
Heu quâ nulla domus, quâ semita nulla videtur.
Illum dum circum nox non fugienda propinquat,
Tempestasque omnis crepitat clamore tremendo

And every tempest howling o'er his head
Renders the savage wilderness more wild;
Then throng the busy shapes into his mind 270
Of cover'd pits, unfathomably deep,
A dire descent! beyond the power of frost,
Of faithless bogs; of precipices huge
Smooth'd up with snow; and what is land unknown,
What water of the still unfrozen spring, 275
In the loose marsh, or solitary lake,
Where the fresh fountain from the bottom boils.
These check his fearful steps; and down he sinks
Beneath the shelter of the shapeless drift,
Thinking o'er all the bitterness of death, 280
Mix'd with the tender anguish Nature shoots,
Thro' the wrung bosom of the dying man,
His wife, his children, and his friends unseen.
In vain for him the officious wife prepares
The fire fair-blazing, and the vestment warm; 285
In vain his little children, peeping out,

Into

In caput, et deserta facit feriora, misertum ;
Sæpius occurrit speluncarum, horrida imago 245
Mente profundarum, non explorandaque fossa,
Descensus tristis ? quâ non hyberna potestas
Frigoris, infidiæve lacus, vel magna perîcla
Antrorum ulla valent, niveâ nunc tecta pruina ;
Quæ tellus ignota viris, quæ lympa gelati 250
Heu nondum fontis, stagno mœstâve palude,
Quâ fons irriguus tellure ebullit ab imâ.
Hæc gressus cohibent pavidos ; et fidit in umbram
Turbinis informis, meditans de mortis amaris,
Quæ Natura jacet, tenero commixta dolore 255
Per contorta viri morientis pectora, amicis
Invisis, uxore suâ, ac infantibus ipsis.
Officiosa parat frustrâ flagrantia ligna
Conjux, et tepidas vestes ; et parvula frustrâ
Proles in pluviis spectat, poscitque parentem 260
Innocuis lacrymis. uxorem haud amplius ille
Aspiciet, sobolem heu nunquam spectabit, amicos

Into the mingling storm, demand their fire
 With tears of artless innocence. Alas!
 Nor wife, nor children, more shall he behold,
 Nor friends, nor sacred home. On every nerve 290
 The deadly Winter seizes; shuts up sense;
 And o'er his inmost vitals creeping cold,
 Lays him along the snows, a stiffen'd corpse,
 Stretch'd out, and bleaching in the northern blast.

Ah little think the gay licentious proud, 295
 Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround;
 They, who their thoughtless hours in giddy mirth,
 And wanton, often cruel, riot waste;
 Ah little think they, while they dance along,
 How many feel, this very moment, death 300
 And all the sad variety of pain.
 How many sink in the devouring flood,
 Or more devouring flame. How many bleed
 By shameful variance betwixt man and man.

How

Sacratamque domum. fatalis Bruma per omnes
Artus festinat, totos sensusque pererrat ;
Frigens atque interna super vitalia serpit 265
Per campum expandit niveum, gelidumque cadaver
Extensum, et candens Boreali flamine sævo.

Ah paulum credit gens elata, improba, fastu
Quam nova divitiis circumdant gaudia, et illi
Tempora qui ducunt faciles temeraria, ineptâ 270
Lætitiâ, luxu crudeli sæpe, nefasto ;
Ah paulum credunt, heu dum saltare juvantur
Quam multi stimulos mortis variosque paratus
Nunc infelices tolerant. forbensque catervas
Obruit Oceanus, vel flamma voracior ardet. 275
Turpitèr humano quam multi sanguine gaudent.
Quam multi esuriunt, spirant et carceris umbrâ

How many pine in want, and dungeon's gloom, 305
 Shut from the common air, and common use
 Of their own limbs. How many drink the cup
 Of baleful grief, or eat the bitter bread
 Of misery. Sore pierc'd by wintry winds
 How many shrink into the fordid' hut 310
 Of cheerless poverty. How many shake
 With all the fiercer tortures of the mind,
 Unbounded passion, madness, guilt, remorse:
 Whence tumbled headlong from the height of life,
 They furnish matter for the Tragic Muse. 315
 Even in the vale, where wisdom loves to dwell
 With friendship, peace and contemplation join'd,
 How many, rack'd with honest passions, droop
 In deep retir'd distress. How many stand
 Around the death-bed of their dearest friends, 320
 And point the parting anguish. Thought fond man
 Of these, and all the thousand nameless ills,
 That one incessant struggle render life,

Aeris exclusi communis, commune negantur
Et membra officium. Quam multi pocula acerba
Absorbent miseri luctus, mandunt vel amarum 280
Mœroris panem. Quam multi afflatibus acti
Nunc hyemis tremuli quærunt sordissima tecta
Infaustæ paupertatis. Quam plurima mentis
Turba tremet vexata, feris angoribus, irâ
Augenti depressa, dolore, notoque reatu. 285
Ex quo præcipitata ruit post gaudia vitæ
Maxima, Melpomené præbetque exempla tremenda.
Valle etiam quâ habitare juvat sapientia, pace
Juncta et amicitia, multi torquentur honestis
Impetubus, languent secreto altoque dolore. 290
Multi circumdant morientia lumina amici
Extremumque angorem observant pectore cari.
O delusus homo, hæc atque infortunia mille
Undique quæ vitam cingunt, redduntque perosam,
Curis immerfam, fato, plenamque labore, 295
Attonitum constet vitium terrore potenti,

Stultus-

One scene of toil, of suffering, and of fate,
 Vice in his high career would stand appall'd, 325
 And heedless rambling impulse learn to think.

And here can I forget the generous* band,
 Who, touch'd with human woe, redressive search'd
 Into the horrors of the gloomy jail?
 Unpitied, and unheard, where misery moans; 330
 Where sickness pines; where thirst and hunger burn
 And poor misfortune feels the lash of vice.
 While in the land of liberty, the land
 Whose every street and public meeting glow
 With open freedom, little tyrants rag'd; 335
 Snatch'd the lean morsel from the starving mouth;
 Tore from cold wintry limbs the tatter'd weed;
 Even robb'd them of the last of comforts, sleep;
 The free-born Briton to the dungeon chain'd,

Or

* The Jail Committee.

Stultusque impulsus meditari discat oberrans.

Hic generosa cohors et non celebranda manebit,
Humano mœrore afflicta, et carceris umbris
Quæ penetrat nigri? quâ atra infortunia lugent 300
Non audita, et quâ languescit morbus, acerba
Atque fames, sitis et non extinguenda, molestis
Verberibus vitii patiturque ærumna relicta.
Dum libertatis patriâ, quâ floret aperta
Per plateas Libertas, ILLA ardescit ubique 305
Publicus occurfus; regit HAC tellure tyrannus;
Esuriante rapit mortali parvula frustra;
Paupere subducit lacerataque tegmina tristi,
Nec fomnum admittit solatia et ultima blandum;
Carcere ferrato vinctus liberque Britannus, 310
Ut valet asperitas, ignominiosa flagella

Perfert,

Or as the lust of cruelty prevail'd, 340
 At pleasure mark'd him with inglorious stripes;
 And crush'd out lives, by secret barbarous ways,
 That for their country would have toil'd or bled.
 O great design, if executed well,
 With patient care, and wisdom-temper'd zeal. 345
 Ye sons of mercy, yet resume the search,
 Drag forth the legal monsters into light,
 Wrench from their hands oppression's iron rod
 And bid the cruel feel the pangs they give.
 How glorious were the day! that saw these broke,
 And every man within the reach of right.

By wintry famine roused, from all the tract
 Of horrid mountains, which the shining Alps,
 And wavy Appenine, and Pirenees
 Cruel as death, and hungry as the grave, 355
 Burning for blood! bony, and ghaunt, and grim!
 Assembling wolves in raging troops descend;
 And,

Perfert, secretis tundit cruciatibus, ipsam
Reddit et infelicem vitam, nobile lethum
Qui patriæ dederit, vel sanguine lætè laboret.

Maxime conatus, patiens si cura ministret. 315

O humana cohors, nunc cœptum prosequere ausum,

In faciem mundi nunc extrahe monstra nefanda;

Ferrea nec regnet nobiscum oppressio dira,

Crudelesque ferant, quæ præbent, verbera sæva.

O, optata dies, cœptum quæ tale videbit 320

Quod jus atque decens, proprium cum quisque tenebit.

Esurie stimolata, urgenti ardore vorandi

Monte Appennino, Pyrenæis, Alpibus albis

Sanguine nunc gaudens descendit turba luporum

Offea, acerba, ferox, ut mors crudelis, et ipso 325

Concomitata ruit tumuloque voracior; amplam

Per patriam currit Boreali flamine acuta

And, pouring o'er the country, bear along
Keen as the north wind sweeps the glossy snow.
All is their prize. They fasten on the steed, 360
Press him to earth, and pierce his mighty heart.
Nor can the bull his awful front defend,
Or shake the murd'ring savages away.
Rapacious, at the mother's breast they fly,
And tear the screaming infant from her throat. 365
The godlike face of man avails him nought.
Even beauty, force divine! at whose bright glance
The generous lion stands in soft'ned gaze,
Here bleeds. a hapless undistinguish'd prey.
But if apprized of the severe attack, 370
The country be shut up, lur'd by the scent
On churchyards drear (inhuman to relate)
The disappointed prowlers fall, and dig
The shrouded body from the grave; o'er which
Mix'd with foul shades, and frighted ghosts, they howl.

Among

Tristè nives agitans nitidas; atque omnia captans.
Nunc defigit equum, terrâ, quoque nobile pectus
Ingreditur. rabiem Taurus non effugit audax, 330
Nec metuenda valet frons impastâque catervâ.
Arripit infantem lacrymantem a pectore matris
Mammas fugentem, lacerat gutturque cruenta.
Frons divina viri nil prævalet. ipsaque forma,
Et cœleste decus cedit sub dente rapaci, 335
Quam leo miratur generosus lumine grato
Atque omnes miseros nunc funeris imminet hora.
Turbæ si venientis conscia rura parentur,
Tunc fœtore allecta cohors decepta luporum
Horrendum dictu, fera cœmetria quærit, 340
Tegmine ferali cinctum effoditque cadaver
Lugubri tumulo, metuendis manibus, umbrasque
Intermixta ululat, dapibus fruiturque nefandis.

Among those hilly regions, where embrac'd
 In peaceful vales the happy Grifons dwell,
 Oft, rushing sudden from the loaded cliffs,
 Mountains of snow their gathering terrors roll.
 From steep to steep, loud thundering down they come.
 A wintry waste in dire commotion all,
 And herds, and flocks, and travellers, and swains,
 And sometimes whole brigades of marching troops,
 Or hamlets sleeping in the dead of night,
 Are deep beneath the smothering ruin whelm'd. 385

Now all amid the rigours of the year,
 In the wild depth of Winter, while without
 The ceaseless winds blow ice, be my retreat
 Between the groaning forest, and the shore,
 Beat by the boundless multitude of waves, 390
 A rural, shelter'd, solitary scene;
 Where ruddy fire, and beaming tapers join,
 To cheer the gloom. There studious let me sit,

And

Vallibus in placidis habitant qua Grifones altis
Undique succincti cum montibus, ecce repente 345
Agglomerata ruit cumulatis rupibus, et vi
Nix circumvolvitur, per terram et turbine fertur.
Raucifonans vastâ descendit mole solutâ,
Concita sævit hyems glacialibus aspere ventis,
Et juvenes, armenta, greges miscentur eodem 350
Fato; et sæpè incedens nunc exercitus omnis
Obruitur nivibus montanis, pagus et altè
Sopitus tacitæ per muta silentia noctis.

Nunc dum Bruma horret completa rigoribus anni
Atque incessanter flant venti frigore duro, 355
In nemus et littus multo cum flumine cinctum
Sit mihi sola domus læto ruralis, opaca,
Ignis quâ rubeus splendet, rutilansque lucerna
Exhilarare umbras; studioso sit mihi sedes
Defunctisque Bonis versari, O cara voluptas. 360
Excitat

And hold high converse with the mighty dead.

Meantime the village rouses up the fire, 395
 While well attested, and as well believ'd,
 Heard solemn, goes the goblin story round;
 Till superstitious horror creeps o'er all.
 Or frequent in the sounding hall, they wake
 The rural gambol, rustic mirth goes round; 400
 The simple joke, that takes the shepherd's heart
 Easily pleas'd; the long loud laugh, sincere;
 The kifs, snatch'd hasty from the side-long maid,
 On purpose guardless, or pretending sleep,
 The leap, the flap, the haul; and shook to notes 405
 Of native musick, the respondent dance.
 Thus jocund fleets with them the winter-night,

The city swarms intense. The public haunt,
 Full of each theme, and warm with mixt discourse,
 Hums indistinct. The sons of riot flow 410

Down

Excitat interea vicus flagrantia ligna ;
Dum bene testata, et bene credita fabula spectri
Solemne auditur ; perque omnes ambiit horror.
Aut aulâ crebro lætantur longè sonanti
Rurali lusu, et pervadunt rustica dicta ; 365
Innocuusque jocus pastori gaudia præbet
Extemplò placito ; longi purique cacinni ;
Deflectâ ancillâ rapiuntur et oscula inermi
Consultò ; simulat dum somnia falsa colonis :
Tunc saltus, teneri colaphi, nixusque sequuntur, 370
Musica concomitat saltum nativa peraulam.
Sic jucunda volant hyemalia tempora rure.

Multis urbs densata viris impletur ; ubique
Agglomerata cohors vario sermone susurrat.
Falsa voluptatis sequitur vestigia fluxæ

375

Improba

Down the loose stream of false enchanted joy,
 To swift destruction. On the rankled soul
 The gaming fury falls; and in one gulp
 Of total ruin, honor, virtue, peace,
 Friends, families, and fortune, headlong sink. 415
 Up springs the dance along the lighted dome,
 Mix'd and evolv'd, a thousand sprightly ways.
 The glittering court effuses every pomp,
 The circle deepens; beam'd from gaudy robes,
 Taper, and sparkling gems, and radiant eyes, 420
 A soft effulgence o'er the palace waves:

Dread o'er the scene, the ghost of HAMLETT stalks;
 OTHELLO rages, poor MONIMIA mourns;
 And BELVIDERA pours her soul in love.
 Terror alarms the breast; the comely tear 425
 Steals o'er the cheek; or else the COMIC MUSE
 Holds to the world a picture of itself,
 And raises fly the fair impartial laugh.

Sometimes

Improba gens hominum, quæ gaudia nulla retrorsum
Linquunt, perniciem ad celerem, sed semita ducit.

Æstuat insanam in mentem nunc Alea, et uno
Gurgite, præcipitata ruunt Pax, Famaque, Virtus,
Et fortuna, et amici, participantque ruinam. 380

Nunc saltatores volitant, per splendida tecta,
Huc illuc agiles, variis et motibus ardent.
Effunditque omnem splendorem regia clarens,
Circulus effulget lautis cum vestibus, undique Lampas
Lucens dat radios, rutilantia lumina gemmis 385
Splendescunt nitidis, volvuntque palatia circum.

Ambulat HAMLETTI pedetentim tristes imago;
Per scenas; OTHELLO furit; MONIMIA luget;
BELVIDERA animam nimio contristat amore.
Pectora perturbat Terror, lacrymæque decoræ 390
Per faciem secretè cadunt; vel COMICA Musa
Ostendit propriam picturam; commovet æquos
Subdola vel risus. crebrò sublimior offert

Of ruddy fire ; and luculent along
The purer rivers flow ; their fullen deeps
Transparent, open to the shepherd's gaze,
And murmur hoarser at the fixing frost.

450

What art thou frost ? and whence are thy keen stores
Deriv'd, thou secret all-invading power,
Whom the illusive fluid cannot fly ?
Is not thy potent energy, unseen.

Ice down the flood, and half dissolv'd by day

455

Rustles no more ; but to the sedgy bank

Fast grows, or gathers round the pointed stone,

A chrystal pavement, by the breath of heaven

Cemented firm ; till, seiz'd from shore to shore,

The whale imprison'd river growls below ;

460

Loud rings the frozen earth, and hard reflects

A double noise ; while at his evening watch,

The village dog deters the nightly thief ;

The heifer lows ; the distant water-fall

Swells

Et figente gelu resonant cum murmure rauco. 410

Unde venis, glacies? tua dic mihi qualis origo,

Ex quo fonte tuæ vires ducuntur acutæ,

Quas non evitent currentia flumina, numen

Omnipotens, invisa viris tua nonne potestas?

Defluit in flumen glacies, regelata diei 415

Luce filet, crescit ripis cum carice plenis,

Colligit aut lapidem circum, et se figit acutum,

Ut pavimenta nitet chrySTALLINA, flamine cœli

Consolidata, donec rivus de littore littus

Infra constrictus ringit, tellusque gelata 420

Tinnit dans geminum strepitum; dum Vespere cautus

Nocturnos fures catulus latratibus horret;

Nunc vitulus mugit, ventis cum murmure longè

Lapsus aquæ resonat; procul e tellure cavatâ

Swells in the breeze; and with the hasty tread 465
Of traveller, the hollow-sounding plain
Shakes from afar. The full ætherial round,
Infinite worlds disclosing to the view,
Shines out intensely keen; and all one cope
Of starry glitter, glows from pole to pole. 470
From pole to pole the rigid influence falls
Thro' the still night, incessant; heavy, strong,
And seizes Nature fast. It freezes on;
Till morn, late rising o'er the drooping world,
Lifts her pale eye unjoyous. Then appears 475
The various labors of the silent night:
Prone from the dripping cave, and dumb cascade,
Whose idle torrents only seem to roar,
The pendant icicle; the frost-work fair,
Where transient hues, and fancy'd figures rise; 480
The forest bent beneath the plummy wave,
And by the frost refin'd the whiter snow,
Incrusted hard, and sounding to the tread

Fessa viatoris celeris vestigia quassant.

425

Orbis et ætherius supremi millia facta

Numinis expandens radiis nunc splendet acutis.

Usque polo ad terram stellatâ luce coruscat.

Asperitas hyemis nunc sævit acerba per orbem,

In tacitam noctem, remanens, onerosa, severa, 430

Naturamque rapit. glacies horrescit ubique ;

Languentem in mundum, dum sol sua lumina tarda

Aspergit mœstus ; tunc noctis facta silentis

Perspicuè apparent hominum variique labores :

Prona antro stillanti, undæ lapsuque cadentis, 435

Flumina quæ tantùm rugire ignava videntur,

Gutta gelata impendit ; glacialia tecta ;

Quà brevis affurgit color, atque in mente figuræ ;

Et nemus undatis flectit sub nubibus altis,

Candidiore togâ splendet nix purior alba, 440

Incrustata, pedi sonitans pastoris alacris

Ut meditans armenta petit languentia, monte

Dum celer e celso descendit frigore lætus.

Lætiâ

Of early shepherd, as he pensive seeks
 His pining flock, or from the mountain top, 485
 Pleas'd with the slippery surface, swift descends.

On blithsome frolicks bent, the youthful swains,
 While every work of man is laid at rest,
 Fond o'er the river croud, in various sport
 And revelry dissolv'd; where mixing glad 490
 Happiest of all the train, the raptur'd boy
 Lashes the whirling top. Or where the Rhine
 Branch'd out in many a long canal extends,
 From every province swarming, void of care,
 Batavia rushes forth; and as they sweep 495
 On sounding skates, a thousand different ways,
 In circling poise, swift as the wind, along,
 The *then* gay land is madden'd all to joy.
 Nor less the northern courts, wide o'er the snow,
 Pour a new pomp, eager, on rapid sleds, 500
 Their vigorous youth in bold contention wheel

The

Lætitia pleni juvenes, risuque jocofo
Dum cessant hominum cuncti varique labores, 445
Per flumen densant, variis in lusibus acti
Festivant hilares, quâ felicissimus omnis
Turbæ, gavissus torquentem verberat ardens
Ecce trochum puer. aut quâ turgida flumina Rhenus
Ramosus spargit multo longoque canali, 450
Erumpunt Batavi, infortunia nulla ferentes;
Turmis densatis; et dum plana æquora plantis
Perstringunt leviter resonantibus, undique pensis;
Mille vias varias aurâ et velocior omnis
Turba volat, TUNC læta furit per gaudia tellus. 455
Nec minus in campos niveos Borealia circum
Insolito effulgent splendore palatia. cursum
Auferturque trahis rapidis nunc nixa juvenus.

The long-resounding course. Meantime to raise
 The manly strife, with highly blooming charms,
 Flush'd by the season, Scandinavia's dames,
 Or Ruffia's buxom daughters glow around. 505

Pure, quick, and sportful, is the wholesome day;
 But soon elaps'd. The horizontal sun,
 Broad o'er the South, hangs at his utmost noon;
 And, ineffectual, strikes the gelid cliff:
 His azure glass the mountain still maintains, 510
 Nor feels the feeble touch. Perhaps the vale
 Relents awhile to the reflected ray;
 Or from the forest falls the cluster'd snow,
 Myriads of gems, that in the waving gleam
 Gay-twinkle as they scatter. Thick around 515
 Thunders the sport of those, who with the gun
 And dog impatient bounding at the shot,
 Worse than the season, desolate the fields,
 And adding to the ruins of the year

Distress

Interea in populos lufus augere viriles,
Scandia florentes emittit gnava puellas, 460
Ruffia vel natas per rura effundit alacres.

Pura dies tranfit, velox quoque, læta, falubris,
Sed cito præteritur. fpatiosus fplendet in Auftro
Phœbus horizontalis; languida lumina præbens
In gelidam rupem; fplendorem fuftinet album 465
Mons et cœruleus, jubarum nec luce corufcat.
Forfitan et vallis regelat cum fole micanti;
Nix et acervatim fylvis descendit apertis;
Millia gemmarum fcintillant æthere claro
Undanti radio, ut fpargunt. procul undique circum
Fulminat arbuftum illius, ter cara voluptas,
Impatiente cane, aut tormento, tempore duro
Duriôr heu fpoliat qui rura, addenfque ruinam
Anno, nunc timidos lepores perdicibus urget.

Hoc

Distress the footed, or the feather'd game. 520

But what is this? our infant Winter sinks,

Divested of his grandeur, should our eye

Astonish'd shoot into the Frigid Zone;

Where for relentless months, continual night,

Holds o'er the glittering waste her starry reign. 525

There, thro' the prison of unbounded wilds,

Barr'd by the hand of Nature from escape,

Wide roams the Russian exile. Nought around

Strikes his sad eye, but desarts lost in snow;

And heavy-loaded groves; and solid floods, 530

That stretch athwart the solitary vast,

Their icy horrors to the frozen main;

And cheerless towns far-distant, never blest'd.

Save when its annual course the caravan

Bends to the golden coast of rich Cathay 535

With news of human kind. Yet there life glows

Yet cherish'd there, beneath the shining waste

The

Hoc nihil est ? apparet Hyems hinc mitior orba
 Majestate gravi ; æquum sit spectare ? gubernat
 Frigida quæ Zona annum, quæ nox mensibus atris
 Longa tenet cursum, stellataque regna coruscant.

Illic, per sylvas densas, quas linquere tentat
 Frustrâ, nan prohibet Natura severa, vagatur 480
 Exul Russiacus. circumdatus undique mœstos
 Nil videt ante oculos, deserta at cum nive tecta,
 Pondere flectentesque specus, et flumina firma,
 Quæ horrores spargunt nigros glaciale per æquor ;
 Oppidaque apparent lugubria rure remoto 485
 Non unquam humani generis rumore beata
 Præter cum currus reflectit ad aurea Cathvæ
 Littora divitiis plenæ ; illic vita vigescit ;
 Illic nutritæ, deserta micantia subter,
 Pellitæ inhabitant turmæ cum gagate tectæ, 490

Et

The furry nations harbour : tipt with jet
Fair ermines spotless as the snow they press ;
There warm together press'd, the trooping deer 540
Sleep on the new-fallen snows ; and white abyss.
The ruthless hunter wants nor dogs, nor toils,
Nor with the dread of sounding bows he drives
The fearful flying race ; with ponderous clubs,
As weak against the mountain heaps they push 545
Their beating breast in vain, and piteous bray,
He lays them quivering on th' ensanguin'd snow,
And with loud shouts rejoicing bears them home.
There thro' the piny forest, half absorpt,
Rough tenant of these shades, the shapeless bear,
With dangling ice all horrid, stalks forlorn ;
Slow paced, and slower as the storms increase,
He makes his bed beneath th' inclement drift,
And with stern patience, scorning weak complaint,
Hardens his heart against affailing want. 555

Wide

Et mustellarum niveis cum pellibus albæ.
Illic densa cohors cervorum, callida, nuper
Quà nix alta jacet canis dormitat abyssis.
Nec venator eget laqueisve canibusve severus,
Non prædam timidam resonantibus arcubus instat
Currentem, clavis agitat, dum in mentis acervos
Pectora nequicquam languentia voce misertâ
Infirma impellit; dat membra trementia felix
Sanguineis nivibus, fert atque ad tecta triumphans.
Illic in nemore excelsa, umbrarum incola acerba
Ursa absorpta jacet deformis, et horrida visu,
Tardè movens vadit glaciale tegmine tecta,
Ut turbo augefcit, tantum morosior auget,
Unica dormitat cumulatâ sub nive durâ,
Nunquam conqueritur, pectus patientia torvum 505
Obduratque, minax hyberno pondere gaudet,
Nec timet efuriem rabidam pro tempore sæva.

Wide o'er the spacious regions of the north,
That see Bootes urge his tardy wain,
A boisterous race, by frosty Caurus pierc'd,
Who little pleasure know, and fear no pain,
Prolific swarm. They once relum'd the flame, 560
Of lost mankind in polish'd slavery funk,
Drove martial horde on horde, with dreadful sweep
Resistless rushing o'er th' enfeebled south,
And gave the vanquish'd world another name.
Not such the sons of Lapland; wisely they 565
Despise th' insensate barbarous trade of war;
They ask no more than simple Nature gives,
They love their mountains, and enjoy their storms.
No false desires, no pride-created wants,
Disturb the peaceful current of their time; 570
Their rein deer form their riches, these their tents,
Their robes, their beds, and all their homely wealth
Supply, their wholesome fare, and chearful cups,
Obsequious at their call the docile tribe

Quà Boreas sævit, splendet quà tardè Bootes,
Effera gens habitat violento frigida Cauro,
Gaudia quæ nescit, non infortunia terret, 510
Fœcunda agglomerat; semel accensitque sepultam
Hic libertatis flammam, dum bellica ubique
Arma sonant diro tenerum clamore per Austrum,
Atque alienum orbi nomen dat Scythia victo.
Non adeò Arctoæ terræ gens aspera vivit, 515
Contemnit rabiem belli, bellicque dolores;
Quæ præbet Natura, petit, non amplius optat,
Montibus oblectat, fruitur quoque turbine nigro.
Nulli animi affectus, falsâque cupidine nati
Nec mentem placidam turbant optata superba; 520
Cervi illis res sunt. illis lascivia summa;
His veniunt vestes, lectus, tentoria, et omnis
Curta supellex et victus, et pocula læta.
Cervices dominis cedit mansueta caterva
Obsequiosa trahis, valles montesque per altos 525

Yield to the sled their necks, and whirl them swift
 O'er hill and dale, heap'd in one expanse
 Of marbled snow, or far as eye can sweep
 With a blue crust of ice unbounded glaz'd.
 By dancing meteors then, that ceaseless shake
 A waving blaze refracted o'er the heavens. 580
 And vivid moons, and stars that keener play
 With double lustre from the radiant waste,
 Even in the depth of Polar Night, they find
 A wond'rous day, enough to light the chase.
 Wish'd spring returns; and from the hazy south, 585
 While dim Aurora slowly moves before,
 The welcome sun, just verging up at first,
 By small degrees extends the swelling curve;
 In that glad season from the lakes and floods,
 Where pure Niemi's* fairy mountains rise, 590
 And

* A mountain in Lapland.

Accelerans torquet velocitèr, undique versum
Marmoreis nivibus fuccinctis, æthere aperto
Cæruleæ meta et glaciei nulla videtur,
Quà cœli fulgent errantia lumina clari
Undantemque ignem quæ vibrant omne per aer. 530
Vivida qua luna irradiat, quà splendidiora
Sidera scintillant lucenti fulgida eremo,
Mirandumque diem mediâ de nocte Polari
Inveniunt, urgere feras qui sufficit amplè.
Ver redit optatum, nebuloso surgit ab Austro 535
Aurora; exoritur sol gratus lumine mundo,
Vix primò ascendens mittit radiosque tumentes.
Tempore nunc placido lymphis udâque palude,
Quà Niemi montes surgunt, quà Tenglio volvit
Vestitusque rosis flumen; spumantibus undis 540
Pisces illa trahunt. hilares his vespere onusti
Parvula tecta petunt; operisque impensa laborat
Casta die conjux, et lætum præparat ignem.
O gens ter felix! in paupertate quieta,

And fring'd with rofes-Tenglío* rolls his ſteam,
 They draw the copious fry. With theſe at eve
 They chearful loaded to their tents repair;
 Where all day long in uſeful cares employ'd
 Their kind unblemish'd wives the fire prepare. 595
 Thrice happy race! by poverty ſecur'd
 From legal plunder, and rapacious power:
 In whom fell intereſt never yet has fown
 The feeds of vice: whoſe ſpotleſs ſwains ne'er knew
 Injurious deed, nor blaſted by the breath 600
 Of faithleſs love, their blooming daughter's woe.

Beyond holds Winter th' unrejoicing court,
 And thro' his airy hall the loud miſrule
 Of driving tempeſt is for ever heard:
 Here the grim tyrant meditates his wrath; 605
 Here arms his winds with all-subduing froſt;
 Moulds

* Tenglío, a river remarkable for roſes on its banks. *Vide Maupertuis de Fig. Terræ.*

Quam nec præda horret legis, nec sæva potestas;
Quas inter vitii nec dira potentia sparfit
Semina; nec casti juvenes injuria facta
Unquam noverunt, vel corrumpere puellas
Florentes, pravo pèrjuri flamine amoris.

Ultrà infævit Hyems, aulâque agitantis apertâ 550
Turbinis auditur strepitus clamorque per æva:
Hic regnat meditans iras in sede Tyrannus;
Hic vincente gelu ventos et nubibus armat,
Grandine se vestit crudeli, pondera acervat
Hic nivis, et partem miseri quibus opprimit orbem
Tartariæ inde solo flectens se vertit ad ortum,

Per

Moulds his fierce hail, and treasures up his snows,
 With which he now oppresses half the globe.
 Thence winding eastward to the *Tartar's* coast,
 She sweeps the howling margin of the main; 610
 Where undissolving, from the first of time
 Snow swells on snows amazing to the sky;
 And icy mountains high on mountains pil'd,
 Seems to the shivering sailor from afar
 Shapeless and white, an atmosphere of clouds. 615
 Projected huge, and horrid o'er the fudge,
 Alps frown on Alps; or rushing hideous down,
 Wide rend the deep, and shake the solid pole.
 Ocean itself no longer can resist
 The binding fury; but, in all its rage 620
 Of tempest taken by the boundless frost,
 Is many a fathom to the bottom chain'd
 And bid to roar no more. Miserable they,
 Who here entangled in the gathering ice,
 Take their last look of the descending sun: 625

While

Per mare raucifonans verrit, quà temporis ævo
Primò per terram nix non regelata moratur,
Scandit ad ætherias sedes concreta priunis;
Montes in montes cumulati et stare videntur, 560
Frigore quì longè nautis horrentibus albi
Informesque apparent, cœlum ut nubibus amplum.
Impendunt Alpes vastæ super æquoris undas
Alternæ et quatiunt, magno aut clamore ruentes
Concutiunt solidam terram, lacerantque profundam.
Ampliùs Oceanus rabiem non ipse resistit
Indomitam, at medio tempestatisque furore
Arreptus multâ glacie vincitur ad imum,
Nec fremit horrendum rursus. mœstissima turba
Quam glacies cingit collecta, atque æquore rubro
Occiduum solem cum extremo lumine spectat;
Dum mortis completa gelu decuploque tremenda
Incumbens nox longa super sua corpora cursum
Horrida festinat. fortitum est tale BRITANNO
Fatum, qui primus; namque audent cuncta Britanni,
Explo-

While full of death, and fierce with tenfold frost,
 The long long night, incumbent o'er their heads
 Falls horrible. Such was the *Briton's fate,
 As with first prow, (what have not Britons dar'd)
 He for the passage fought, attempted since 630
 So much in vain, and seeming to be shut
 By jealous nature with eternal bars.
 In these fell regions, in Arzina caught,
 And to the stony deep his idle ship
 Immediate seal'd, he with his hapless crew 635.
 Each full exerted at his several task,
 Froze into statues; to the cordage glued
 The sailor, and the pilot to the helm.

Hard by these shores, where scarce his freezing stream
 Rolls the wild Oby, live the last of men; 640
 And half enliven'd by the distant sun,
 That

* Sir Hugh Willoughby, sent by Queen Elizabeth to discover the North East passage.

Exploravit iter, conatum postea frustra,
Cuique pericla dedit Natura haud exsuperanda.
His patriis sævis, Arzinâ capta carina
Atque mari subito lapidoso affixa, catervâ
Infauftâ, enixus fummis cum viribus ipse, 580
Quisque gelabatur nautarum; Navita celsis
Funibus, et clavo moriens nauclerus adhæsit.

Hoc juxtâ littus, quâ vix obœeus amnis
Volvit aquas atrox glaciales, ultima vivit
Gens hominum, tepefacta remoto sole benigno 585
Lumine qui nutrit virides herbasque virosque,
In primâ formâ humana hîc natura videtur.

L

Hîc

That rears, and ripens man, as well as plants,
Here human nature wears its rudest form.
Deep from the piercing season sunk in caves,
Here by dull fires, and with unjoyous chear, 645
They waste the tedious gloom. Immers'd in furs
Doze the gross race. Nor sprightly jest, nor song,
Nor tenderness they know; nor ought of life,
Beyond the kindred bears that stalk without.
Till morn at length, her roses drooping all, 650
Sheds a long twilight bright'ning o'er the fields,
And calls the quiver'd savage to the chase.

Muttering, the winds at eve, with blunted point,
Blow hollow-blustering from the south; subdued
The frost resolves into a trickling thaw. 655
Spotted the mountains shine; loose fleet descends,
And floods the country round. The rivers swell,
Of bonds impatient. Sudden from the hills,
O'er rocks, and woods, in broad brown cataracts,

A thousand

Hic protecta gelu penetranti, cuncta profundis
Antris gens habitat ; præbet quâ nulla voluptas
Lætitiâ, cum luce micat vix languidus ignis ; 590
Tempora sic degunt pelliti segnia. gratum
Carmen abest, risusque alacris conjunctus amore ;
Et consanguineis urfis vitâque fruuntur.
Dum radios oriens Aurora immittit in orbem
Per niveos splendens spargitque crepuscula campos.
Surgit inhumanus pharetris agitare ferasque.

Vespere flat ventus mufans, resonansque per Austrum
In fremit atque procul, guttatim vincta resolvit
Descendens glacies ; maculatus monsque coruscat ;
Imbribus et patriam circum nix parvula inundat. 600
Amnes turgescunt, proprio nec limite sistunt.
Per fylvas rupeſque ruit cataracta repente
Collibus, atque ſemel labuntur millia aquarum

A thousand snow-fed torrents shoot at once, 660
And where they rush, the wide resounding plain
Is left one slimy waste. Those fullen seas,
That wash th' ungenial pole, will rest no more
Beneath the shackles of the mighty north
But rousing all their waves, resistless heave. 665
And hark! the length'ning roar continuous runs
Athwart the rifted deep; at once it bursts
And piles a thousand mountains to the skies.
Ill fares the bark with trembling wretches charg'd,
That, tost amid the floating fragments, moors 670
Beneath the shelter of an icy isle,
While night o'erwhelms the sea, and horror looks
More horrible. Can human force endure
Th' assembled mischiefs that besiege him round?
Heart-gnawing hunger, fainting weariness, 675
The roar of winds and waves, the crush of ice,
Now ceasing, now renew'd with louder rage,
And in dire echoes bellowing round the main.

More

Cum nive plenarum, torrenti quæ irruit unda

Campus raucifonans, limosum rusque videtur. 605

Quæ Boreas sævit, non amplius alta quiescunt

Æquora, et undarum gravium vis tota levatur.

Audi ! nunc fremitus constans extendit ubique

Per mare turbatum, atque semel dirumpit, acervat

Nubibus excelsis cumulatis millia saxa. 610

Infauſta eſt claffis miſeris horrentibus ampla

Quæ jactata inter fragmenta undantia, portum

Occupat horrendum, glacialis qua infula reſtat,

Obruit in tenebris dum nox, horrorque videtur

Horridior. Natura poteſt glomerata pericla 615

Ferre humana viris, circumdant quæ undique ? triſte

Cor premit hîc ter ſæva famæ, hîc membra labore

Feffa fatiguntur duro, ſtrepitusque tremendus

Ventorum undarumque premit, nunc larga ruina

Decidit atque gelu, ceſſat, rurfusque furore 620

Cum majore boat, per totum et fulminat æquor.

Magnâ mole movens, undofa volumina cetus

Grandis

More to embroil the deep, Leviathan,
And his unwieldy train in dreadful sport, 680
Tempest the loosen'd brine, while thro' the gloom,
Far from the bleak inhospitable shore,
Loading the winds, is heard the hungry growl
Of famish'd monsters, there awaiting wrecks.

'Tis done—dread Winter spreads his latest gloom,
And reigns tremendous o'er the conquer'd year.

16 JY 63

Grandis luxuriat, fruitur lusuque voraci,
Dum tenebris densis procul et de littore sævo
Per ventos ululant nunc monstra famelica dirè, 625
Et vigilant, naves quæ corripit æquore vortex.

Finitum est ! et tristis Hyems dispergit opacos
Horrores, vinctumque annum terrore gubernat.

63 JY 10